E664
.L83U6

U. S.
49 CONGRESS
2D SESSION

MEMORIAL ADDRESS ON THE LIFE AND CHARACTER OF JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN

DELIVERED IN THE
U. S.
SENATE
1887

Class E 664

Book .L85 U6

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN,

(A SENATOR FROM ILLINOIS),

DELIVERED IN THE

SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES,

Forty-ninth Congress, Second Session,

FEBRUARY 9, 1887.

WASHINGTON.
1887.

U.S. 49th Cong., 2d sess., 1886-1887. Senate.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN,

(A SENATOR FROM ILLINOIS),

DELIVERED IN THE

SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES,

Forty-ninth Congress, Second Session,

FEBRUARY 9, 1887.

WASHINGTON.
1887.

E664
.L83Ur

Gift
Mrs. Benjamin Harrison
June 9 1934

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN.

The Chaplain, Rev. J. G. BUTLER, D. D., offered the following prayer:

PRAYER.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who, according to His abundant mercy, hath begotten in us a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead to an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled, and that fadeth not away.

Let the words of our lips and the meditation of our hearts be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer. And as we turn away from the open grave with sympathizing hearts may we ever be filled with the spirit of Him who is touched with the feeling of our infirmities, the great Redeemer, the conqueror of death, who liveth and reigneth forever.

Inspire us, we pray Thee, with courage and with faith, as from day to day we meet the responsibilities and trials and temptations incident to this mortal life. Fill us ever with Thy Good Spirit, sanctifying Thy providences, comforting those who are in sorrow, O Thou judge of the widow and Thou father of the fatherless ones, enabling us to meet the duties of each day with courage, with fortitude, with faith, and with patience, so serving our generation that when we shall fall asleep we may enter upon the everlasting rest. Blot out all our transgressions, and grant us grace and peace. Our Father, who art in in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done upon earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Mr. CULLOM. Mr. President, I ask leave to introduce resolutions at this time.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The Senator from Illinois presents resolutions, which will be read.

The Chief Clerk read as follows:

Resolved by the Senate, That as an additional mark of respect to the memory of John A. Logan, long a Senator from the State of Illinois, and a distinguished member of this body, business be now suspended, that the friends and associates of the deceased may pay fitting tribute to his public and private virtues.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate be directed to communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to furnish an engrossed copy of the same to the family of the deceased Senator.

Mr. CULLOM. Mr. President, for the third time within a year we are called upon to raise our voices reverently in speaking of our dead. For the third time within a year death has laid his icy finger on a brother Senator and beckoned him to the unknown realms of eternity.

To-day we lay our tribute of love upon the tomb of Logan.

Suffering from a sense of personal loss too deep to find expression, I despair of being able to render adequate praise to his memory.

But yesterday, as it seems, he stood among us here in the full flush of robust manhood. A giant in strength and endurance, with a will of iron, and a constitution tough as the sturdy oak, he seemed to hold within his grasp more than the three score years and ten alloted to man. No one thought in the same moment of Logan and death—two conquerors who should come face to face, and the weaker yield to the stronger. It seemed as if Logan could not die. Yet, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, as it were, "God's finger touched him, and he slept."

Almost without warning he passed from strength to weakness; to death and decay, from life pulsating with vigor to dare and to do. The physician's skill, the loving, agonized, devotion of those most dear, his own invincible will, were alike powerless to resist the approach of the grim destroyer who stole upon him "as a thief in the night," and has given us another striking warning of the fact that "No king nor nation one moment can retard the appointed hour."

John Alexander Logan was born on a farm located in what is now the town of Murphysboro, in Jackson County, Illinois, on February 9, 1826. Had he lived until to-day, sixty-one years—eventful, glorious years—would have rested their burden as a crown upon his head. Life is a crucible into which we are thrown to be tried. How many but prove the presence of alloy so base that refining "seven times" can not purify. But here was a life generous and noble, an open book from which friend and foe alike might read the character of the man.

General Logan was the eldest of a family of eleven children. His father, Dr. John Logan, was born in the north of Ireland of Scotch ancestry, and came to this country early in this century. He first settled in Maryland and then in Missouri, afterward moving to Illinois and locating in Jackson County. There he met and married Miss Elizabeth Jenkins, who was a native of North Carolina, but came of a Scotch family. Dr. Logan was a man of marked characteristics, and a physician and surgeon of unusual skill.

He was noted for his integrity, his sturdy independence of character, his devotion to his friends, and his recognition of the equality of all men who were honest and upright, without regard to their social position. His wife was a woman of determined courage, strong in her prejudices, who never swerved from the path she had once marked out for herself. The characteristics of the father and mother were conspicuously combined in the son, who owed his success in life largely to the possession of the traits most prominent in the character of both his father and his mother.

The professional services of Dr. Logan were in such demand that he had little time to devote to the care of his farm or the education of his children, but he was an educated and studious man, and gave his children the best educational facilities he could command.

In those days money and schools were scarce in that new country, and the education of the youth was not considered so essential as it is

to-day, but Dr. Logan managed to secure the services of a tutor who resided in the family and trained the children in the branches not taught in the schools of that day, including the rudiments of Greek and Latin. While young Logan failed to receive such a classical training as a college gives, he was eager and quick to learn, and made the most of his opportunities.

Reared upon a farm under such circumstances, his character was unconsciously molded and formed by surroundings similar to those which gave to Lincoln that strength and steadfastness which served him so well in later years. The men with whom young Logan came in contact during his boyhood were generally without the refinements of life, but they were rugged, sturdy, and self-reliant, of powerful physique and healthy intellects. His association with these vigorous, hardy, pioneers of civilization imbued the young man with unconquerable energy, indomitable will, and a stern sense of honor which through his manhood to the end of his life made him a master spirit among men.

At the age of sixteen he was sent to Shiloh College and subsequently added to the education obtained there whatever he could glean from the books within his reach. When barely of age he made his entrance into manhood upon the field of battle.

When the Mexican war broke out young Logan plunged into it with all the fire and enthusiasm of his nature, enlisting in the First Illinois Volunteer Infantry. Though then but twenty years of age, he served with distinction, and by the end of the war had become quartermaster of his regiment. This beginning of his career might have been to him an omen of future fame to be won on fields of blood. On returning home he was received as a student in the law office of Alexander M. Jenkins, his mother's brother, but, being an ardent admirer of Stephen A. Douglas, Logan soon became fascinated with political life, and in less than a year was elected clerk of Jackson County.

In 1850 he became a student in the law department of Louisville University, graduating in the spring of 1851, and entering upon the practice of law at Murphysboro in partnership with his uncle. In 1852 he was elected to the State Legislature, and soon afterwards to the office of prosecuting attorney for the judicial district in which he resided. In this position he was called upon to prosecute some remarkable criminal cases, and it is a notable fact that he secured a conviction in all the cases which he prosecuted and tried.

On the 27th of November 1855 he was married to Miss Mary S. Cunningham, a daughter of Capt. J. M. Cunningham, and established his home and law office in Benton, in the adjoining county of Franklin. In 1856 he was again elected to the State Legislature, and it was during the session of 1857 that it became my privilege to become acquainted with this remarkable man, who at that time demonstrated his power as a leader.

In 1858 Mr. Logan was elected to represent his district in Congress, and from the time he took his seat in the House of Representatives his rise was rapid and his public career became known to the country.

He had not been cradled in luxury. Fortune had not been especially kind to him, but he had been bred honest to the core, was incapable of meanness, and among the strong men of that Congress, the young, resolute, courageous Representative from Illinois held his own. He was again elected to Congress in 1860 when Abraham Lincoln was elected President. Logan was elected as a Douglas Democrat, and had advocated the election of Douglas to the Presidency with all his power before the people. When Lincoln was elected and mutterings of re-

bellion and whisperings of secession were heard, the fire of patriotism began to burn in his breast, and on the floor of the House of Representatives, on the 5th of February, 1861, before the inauguration of President Lincoln, he defined his position upon the burning question of the hour in the following unmistakable terms:

I have been taught—

He said—

that the preservation of this glorious Union, with its broad flag waving over us as the shield of our protection on land and sea, is paramount to all parties and platforms that ever have existed or ever can exist. I would to-day, if I had the power, sink my own party and every other one, with all their platforms, into the vortex of ruin, without heaving a sigh or shedding a tear, to save the Union, or even to stay the revolution where it is.

What a declaration of unselfish patriotism! Placing party and platforms under his feet, he was first of all for the Union and the flag, which were dearer than all else to him. With the flash of the first gun which thundered its doom upon Sumter he was up and in arms. Consecrating all the energy of his ardent nature to the cause of the Union, he left his seat in Congress, saying he could best serve his country in the field. Falling into the ranks of the Union Army he took his part as a civilian volunteer in the first battle of Bull Run.

To describe the part he took in the late war after he raised the Thirty-first Illinois Regiment and took the field would be to recite the history of the war itself—a story impressed as in letters of fire upon the memory of the American people. The record of his bravery at Belmont; of his gallant charge at Fort Donelson, where, as a colonel, he was dangerously wounded; of his service as major-general commanding the Army of the Tennessee; of the memorable siege of Vicksburg, when with the great leader of the Union armies he stood knocking at the door of that invincible stronghold; of his service with the gallant Sherman in his famous "march to the sea"—all are written on the pages of history to lend undying luster to the name of Logan.

It is said that poets are born, not made. So it may be truly said that General Logan was a natural soldier. Every instinct within him was inspired with fervid love of his country. His figure was massive, his shoulders broad, his presence commanding, with his swarthy face and coal-black hair, and "eye like Mars to threaten or command," he was every inch a warrior. The soldiers of the late war believed in him as a leader in the field, and those of that great Union army who survive him mourn his loss to-day as their nearest, most earnest, ablest, and most devoted friend.

During the war General Logan rose by regular promotion through every grade from colonel to the highest rank, save that of lieutenant-general, that the nation could bestow in recognition of his bravery and great capacity as an officer. How appropriately the words which, on April 6, 1870, he pronounced in eulogy of that other great soldier, General George H. Thomas, can now be applied to himself. On that occasion General Logan said of General Thomas, as we can now say of him:

He has gone. Grief sits visibly on every soldier's brow and pervades every loyal heart of the nation. His noble form lies low ready to be committed to its kindred dust. Earth never received into her bosom a manlier form or a nobler breast. The halo of his deeds and brilliancy of his achievements may almost be said to illuminate the grave into which his body descends, and the fragrance of his acts of kindness perfumes his sepulchre. He has gone from our sight, but not from our hearts and our memory; he must live on embalmed by our love and

garlanded with our affection, his name growing brighter and brighter as time rolls on. The cold marble bears in mockery a name forgotten but for the letters chiseled on the icy slab. It can not be so with the name of General George Henry Thomas, which is chiseled on the tablets of too many hearts to need the aid of marble or bronze to perpetuate it.

Is it enough to say of General Logan that he was the greatest volunteer general of the Union army? By no means. A quarter of a century and more has passed since that terrible struggle, and civil honors were won by him during that period as rapidly as military ones were won during the war. When gentle peace, which "hath her victories no less renown'd than those of war," returned, he was at once called to again take his place in the councils of the nation. Twice elected to the House of Representatives since the war and three times chosen by the Legislature of his State to represent it in the Senate, it may be truly said that General Logan spent his life in the active service of his country. He was a man of high honor and singular boldness and frankness of character. He made no concealments. He fought always openly and above-board. His integrity was beyond the whisper of suspicion.

He was aggressive and impulsive with the courage of his convictions. Eager to do, tireless in effort, persistent in purpose, by his indomitable will he made each obstacle in his path a stepping-stone to greater things. The more he was antagonized the stronger he became, and, as in battle, he pushed on until his enemies gave way and left him master of the situation. Goethe has said that "he who is firm in will molds the world to himself;" and so it could be said of Logan, who had become recognized as one of the most prominent factors in national affairs.

As a Senator he devoted himself steadfastly to the duties which crowd a Senatorial life, never turning a deaf ear to the appeals of his constituents, or from whatever quarter of the country they came. He was a ready speaker, full of energy and forceful in manner, and when aroused by debate and the importance of the subject he would pour forth thoughts that breathe and words that burn into the ears of his hearers.

Many passages may be selected from General Logan's writings and addresses which exhibit his ardent patriotism and love for the Union. In a letter to his friend, General Haynie, a gallant Union soldier, on December 31, 1861, he said:

> I am for the Union, and for maintaining it, if such a thing is possible, and am uncompromisingly opposed to any man or set of men that countenance disunion, with its horrible consequences. There is no sacrifice I would not make for it. I have no opinions that I am so wedded to that I would not modify them in any way, consistent with the honor of my constituents and myself, to give peace to the country.

Again he said, in an address to the people of Chicago on August 10, 1863, while fresh from the field of battle:

> I do not propose to discuss party politics or questions with a view to the advancement of any party organization, but desire only to speak to you with reference to the troubles that now environ the country and threaten the perpetuity of the Government. * * * In this war I know no party. * * * Although I have always been a Democrat, and cherish the doctrines of that old and honored party, yet in this contest I was for any man, let him belong to whatever party he might, who was for his country.

Being criticised for being an Abolitionist, General Logan said:

> If it makes a man an Abolitionist to love his country, then I love my country, and am willing to live for it and willing to die for it.

General Logan's devotion to his country was the moving impulse of his heart, and he was willing, from the hour in which he saw the danger

threatening the perpetuity of the Union, to give his life to save it. When the war was over and the integrity of the Union had been maintained, when he had laid aside his victorious sword, he used the following language in a speech at Louisville, Ky., on July 21, 1865:

> Peace has come at last. * * * The dark clouds of war that have been piling in terrific grandeur along the southern horizon for four long years, and ever and anon bursting with fatal and fearful fury upon the land, have at last, Heaven be praised, rolled away. The trumpet clangor and the cannon's roar resound no longer from embattled plains. God grant that they never may again; that it may be as literally true of the soldiers who survive as it is bound to be of those who "sleep their sleep" that they have all "fought their last battle."

Like his great and true friend, General Grant, while General Logan was a great soldier, he did not love war, but with a heart full of human sympathy he loved peace and preferred her victories to those of war. Logan had a tender and sympathetic nature. His heart was full of sorrow for the sick, the wounded, and the dying soldiers who were constantly around him. He regarded the institution of slavery as the cause of the war and all its attendant distress, and in the address at Louisville already referred to he used these graphic words:

> Oh, that I had the power to bring together all the slaveholders of the land, and have them look on in solemn silence while the cripples, the widows, and orphans that have been made by this war could pass before them in grand review and tell their tales of misery and woe that slavery has brought upon them. Were their hearts not made of stone they would melt while gazing at such a scene, and with one voice they must cry out: "Let the land be at once rid of the curse that has caused such a dreadful scene as this."

General Logan's earnest feelings in regard to those who fought to preserve the Union are illustrated by a statement made in a speech in the other wing of this Capitol in 1867, when, in speaking on the subject of the reconstruction of the States that had been in rebellion, he said:

> God forbid that the day shall ever dawn upon this Republic when the patriots whose patriotism won them crutches and wooden limbs shall have apologies and explanations to make for their public conduct!

Mr. President, I make these few quotations from the many striking passages that illuminate General Logan's addresses in Congress and to the people to show how earnest and undivided was his devotion to his country, his love for his companions in arms, and his opposition to slavery as the cause of the war.

General Logan was the idol of the volunteer soldiers of the late war, and since the war closed no man in the nation has been so universally recognized by them as a friend upon whom they could confidently rely for help as he was. His heart went out to them and theirs to him. On one occasion he said:

> My consent can never be commanded to ignore the claims that I feel the gallant dead who fell fighting under our flag have upon my devotion to their fame while I live.

The death of no man since the war has been so sorrowfully mourned by the volunteer soldiery of the Union as has been the death of General Logan. The soldier of that grand army mourns his loss to-day as "one who will not be comforted."

You will call to mind, Mr. President, General Logan's speeches on education, on the needs of the Army, his defense of General Grant, and his arraignment of General Fitz John Porter. These constitute an important part of the records of Senatorial debates, and should be classed among the ablest and most exhaustive speeches ever made in the Senate. As a political leader General Logan was conspicuously successful.

He was naturally in the front rank, whether on the field of battle or in political contests. Living in an era when corruption was not uncommon, when strong men of both parties sometimes stood aghast and saw their reputations blasted by public exposure, he remained throughout his long public career above suspicion.

Wealth could not tempt him to soil his spotless name. He never used the opportunities of his official position as a means of obtaining gold. He died as he had lived, a poor man.

Throughout his long and conspicuous public career he came many times before the people, but there never was a ghost of dishonor in his past to rise up and cry upon him shame. May his children "rejoice and be glad" in the example of a father of whom the whole nation could rise up and say, "There was an honest man."

But let us not indulge in adulation. General Logan was not a perfect man. Faults had he, "child of Adam's stem," but they were small, and served by comparison but to enhance his virtues. His prejudices were sometimes narrow, but he was never a hypocrite. He never professed to be what he was not.

He sometimes erred, for he was possessed of like passions with other men. He sometimes alienated a friend, as every strong, independent man must in the course of a public career. He had his bitter enemies, but, in the words of a revered and venerable friend of General Logan's, ex-Senator Simon Cameron, "a man who makes no enemies is never a positive force." Logan was a positive force. He took his position on questions as they came up, and was always ready to defend it with all his power.

Mr. President, few men in American history have left so positive an impress on the public mind and so glorious a record to be known and read of all men as has General Logan. The pen of the historian can not fail to write the name of Logan as one prominently identified with the great movements and measures which have saved the Union and made the nation free and great and glorious within the last thirty years.

Like Lincoln, his heart and hand were ever for the people. He came up from the ranks of the people, believed in the purity and integrity of the masses, and was always ready and eager to speak for them. He was a true republican and believed firmly in republican government. He despised tyranny in all its forms wherever he found it. He was always true to his convictions and to his friends, and no power or influence could induce him to forsake either.

His sturdy character has been so often demonstrated upon this floor and in his work and in his powerful speeches in every part of the country, always showing his most earnest devotion to the Union, his never flagging zeal in behalf of his comrades-in-arms, his love of liberty and human equality, his belief in universal education as in the interest of the happiness of the people and of the perpetuity of republican government, his adherence at all times to his convictions of duty, his unfaltering determination to stand by his friends—that it seems needless for me to dwell upon it longer. In his remarks in this Senate upon an occasion similar to this, in speaking of a once distinguished member of this body, the lamented Chandler, General Logan used the following language:

'Tis true the grave in its silence gives forth no voice nor whispers of the morrow, but there is a voice borne upon the lips of the morning zephyrs that lets fall a whisper, quickening the heart with a knowledge that there is an abode beyond the tomb. Sir, our lamps are burning now, some more brightly than others; some shed their light from the mountain's top, others from the lowly

vales; but let us so trim them that they may all burn with equal brilliancy when relighted in our mansions beyond the mysterious river.
I fondly hope, sir, that there we will again meet our departed friend.

Mr. President, he who uttered those tender words, thus giving expression to his faith in the hereafter and to his love of his departed friend, has gone to join him in the mansions beyond the mysterious river, may we not trust in that better land where there is no more pain nor suffering nor sorrow, but in the mansions of eternal bliss.

As time passes and the men who did the most in the late terrible civil war pass rapidly away one by one we have the consolation of, knowing that they leave to us a united country, with the Union of the States restored and liberty secured to all the people, to be transmiteed by us to those who come after as a glorious inheritance.

Death is a good Samaritan, throwing the mantle of charity over the faults of men, burying in oblivion the sins of the flesh, and bidding their good deeds "live after them."

And now we stand as at an open grave to say our last farewell. Here was a man who could ill be spared to country, friends, or home. "Our life is scarce the twinkling of a star in God's eternal day," yet we bow in resignation to the divine decree when the summons comes to one weary with the burden of years and with labors ended. But to see the darkness fall at noon-time, the sun go down while we look for a brighter day, is a mystery of Providence too deep for human comprehension.

When death claims the strong and great, those to whom we look for help and strength, we ask why, why was he taken, and can not understand the dealings of an Infinite Wisdom. As the autumn leaves drop and enrich the soil, so are the great men of our nation falling by the way, leaving a golden heritage of honored names and fame to generations yet unborn.

Our friend and brother has crossed to the other shore to join the immortal throng. He has left a desolate hearthstone, a loved companion, prostrate in her grief, refusing to be comforted. His conflicts are over. He is at peace "where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

In halls of state he stood for many years,
Like fabled knight, his visage all aglow!
Receiving, giving sternly, blow for blow!
Champion of right! But from eternity's far shore
Thy spirit will return to join the strife no more.
Rest, soldier-statesman, rest; thy troubled life is o'er.

Mr. MORGAN. Mr. President, this is not an unmeaning ceremonial. The Senate has not paused in its great labors and arrested its important service to the people of the United States for the purpose merely of indulging in passing eulogistic remarks upon the character of our brother who has left us; but we consider that it is due not to him alone but to this whole country that a man who was so marked in his grand individuality and splendid characteristics should be spoken of here, and that we should contribute what we are able to do to enhance the value of his memory for the sake of posterity as well as for the present generation of men.

The pathetic remarks that fell from his lips which were quoted by the Senator from Illinois [Mr. CULLOM] at the time that we were holding obsequies over the departed Senator from Michigan, Mr. Chandler, bring forcibly before my mind, as I have no doubt it does before the

mind of the Senate, the question, whence has gone this man so powerfully clothed with every element of strength, goodness and greatness of character? Has the Divine hand that fashioned a man like this and made it possible for him to build himself up through the toils and labors and vicissitudes of life found no use for him in the great economy of His providence, since that sad and startling moment when he was taken, yes, snatched from our midst? I think, sir, of John A. Logan to-day as a powerful factor in the hands of his Creator, still working out diligently and faithfully the good that he seemed so well designed to accomplish. I do not regard him as lost or passed into a mythical land where there is no longer use for the valuable services which he has been so conspicuous in rendering to his race while he lived among us. I think of him as a living, moving energy, still useful in the great purposes of the Divine economy.

I do not come here, Mr. President, to pronounce about a man so sincere as he was any word of eulogy or praise in which there will be a coloring of insincerity. For twenty-five years I was opposed to almost every measure of public policy that he espoused. It so turned out that in the first battle of the war and in the latest battle in which I participated we were confronted with each other. It so turned out that having our political principles cast much in the same mold in early life, we separated, as did the sections of this great country, upon questions that it appears could not be settled or reconciled otherwise than by war.

After we had again come in the presence of each other in this Senate, he, with an absolute sincerity of purpose, which I claim for myself also, took the opposite view from that which I held of most of the great questions that have engaged the attention of this body since that time. But in all that he did and in all that he said John A. Logan was a thoroughly sincere and a resolutely upright man.

The differences of opinion that exist between men in this country, where freedom of speech and of debate are sanctioned and encouraged by the Constitution and by the traditions of our history, develop men who oppose each other with great strength and power frequently, and develop even in ordinary men a strength of will and purpose that is honorable to them and beneficial to the people. Our divisions of sentiment and opinion are altogether natural and indispensable. They merely mean that the questions with which we have to deal are debatable and often doubtful, and that they must finally be settled in this body, as in all other legislative bodies in this country, by the power of a majority, the minority always yielding to the majority as being right in substance and in effect. So that when I controvert with a man of the strength of Logan's will and a man of his ability, his learning, his enterprise, and his genius, for he possessed all in a large degree, I feel that the combats in which we engage are those in which men on either side may be absolutely sincere.

John A. Logan was, more than almost any man in my remembrance, the typical American of the Western States. He was born and reared in the West, that country of marvelous strength, power, and progress. All of his efforts were given to the service first of that particular section and afterwards to the more enlarged service of the general country. But Logan seemed to be the embodiment of the spirit and power of that wonderful West, which has grown and strengthened in our country as no other section of this Union ever has within a given time. The energy of his nature, the fortitude, the persistence, the industry, the courage with which he encountered every question that arose seemed

merely to exemplify the pervading spirit of the western part of the United States, and he will go down to posterity, not because we describe him in our speeches here to-day, but because he has described himself in every act of his life as a man perfectly understood and the recognized exemplar of one of the strongest and most splendid types of American character.

I confess, Mr. President, that I feel a certain joy in the power of our country to develop men like this. I think it is greatly to the credit of the country that a man can be brought from the bosom of the people and lifted into the highest stations of place and power without in the slightest degree losing his identity with them; reflecting here upon the floor of the Senate what they feel in their hearts and what they believe and teach in their homes, keeping up a perpetual bond of affectionate union between those highest in authority in this land and those who are in the retirement of private life.

Institutions that can produce men and results like these are worthy of preservation, and no man more regrets than I do that there was ever one moment of time in the history of this country when it seemed to be necessary for the preservation of rights that a large portion of the people of this country believed to be sacred that these institutions of ours should have been put under a threat. That time has passed away, and with it all the rancors of the occasion. You can not point out in the history of any race of people that degree of mutual magnanimity and forbearance that has characterized the people of this great country in returning to unite hands and hearts in the maintenance of its institutions, in the elevation of its honor, and in the perfection of its glory.

In these efforts men who thought and felt as I have thought and felt always gladly stretch forth the hand of honest brotherhood to men like John A. Logan. We were never afraid of such men because they were candid and true. No guile beset that man's life, no evasion, no finesse. No merely political strategy ever characterized his conduct in public life or marred his honor in private life. He was a bold, pronounced, dignified, earnest, manly, firm, generous, true man, and I value the opportunity to express these sentiments about such a man on the floor of the Senate on this solemn occasion.

Passing beyond the events to which I have alluded, where he and I had adverse opinions, and taking this young man in company with thousands of his confrères of like age who were in the army that invaded Mexico, we find there the earliest display of those qualities which continued in unabated vigor and distinctiveness down to the very hour of his death. I have always felt that we had sent out with the army to Mexico the very flower of American chivalry in the persons of those young men who bore our banners in triumph to the halls of the Montezumas. Scarce a man who distinguished himself in that war has not received great honors at the hands of his country and has not proved himself thoroughly worthy of them. We can scarcely recall an individual who had a prominent place in that war—I do not mean official place, but who won his position by dutiful service in that war—who has not received at the hands of the American people a complete recognition of those abilities and courageous manhood which enabled him to go out in this early trial of his life and to prove himself upon those fields as a man of valor and of power.

I believe that no man has died in this country in a half century for whom the people of the United States at large had a more genuine respect or in whom they had greater confidence than in General Logan.

The Senate has witnessed on various occasions his antagonism even to his best friends when his convictions led him to separate from them upon political and other questions that have been brought before the Senate. Always courageous, always firm, always true, you knew exactly where to place him; and when his manly form strode across the Senate Chamber and he took his seat among his brethren of this body this country as well as this august tribunal felt that a man had appeared of valor and strength and real ability.

Though perhaps he could not handle the refinements of disquisition and logic with as much skill as some, Logan did not want to use such methods in his argument. He desired to have strong materials out of which to build powerful argumentation. If the facts that appeared before his mind convinced his judgment and his conscience that his course was right, he seldom stopped to see whether the path that he had marked out for himself was one justified by the doctrines of any political party or had been explored by some great man. While I feel that there is great attention always deserving to matters of the kind I have been mentioning, it is nevertheless true that those strong and earnest men who take hold of facts as they arise, and in handling them follow the dictates of judgment and of conscience, oftener meet the approval of the American people than those who refine too much and, from timidity, fail to reach the results that the people themselves have fastened their hearts upon.

I am glad, Mr. President, of the opportunity to render to our late associate what I conceive to be a merited tribute, and to extend my remarks a little further and to say of him that in his domestic relations he was one of the fondest and most lovable of men. In that crucial test of an honest character and of a gentle and forbearing nature, no man excelled John A. Logan. He was a true husband, a true father, a true friend, and when that is said of a man, and you can add to it also that he was a true patriot, a true soldier, and a true statesman, I do not know what else could be grouped into the human character to make it more sublime than that.

Mr. EDMUNDS. Mr. President, I first knew General Logan about twenty years ago. He was then a member of the House of Representatives, and I had just come to the Senate. His fame as a soldier, of course, was well known to me. His personal characteristics I then knew nothing of. I soon met him in committees of conference and otherwise as representing the opinions of the House of Representatives in matters of difference with the Senate, and I was struck, as everybody has been who has known him, with the very extraordinary characteristics that he possessed. They have been stated by his colleagne who first addressed you and by my friend on the other side of the Chamber—the characteristic of candor, the characteristic of simplicity of statement, the characteristic of clearness of opinion, the characteristic of that Anglo-Saxon persistence in upholding an opinion once formed that has made our British ancestors and our own people the strongest forces for civilization of which we have any account in the history of the world.

There was no pretense about the man; there was no ambuscade; there was no obscurity. What he was for he understood his reason for being for, stated it briefly and clearly, and stuck to it; and that, as we all know, and as it always ought to be, means in the great majority of instances success, and where success fails it is an instance of honorable defeat.

His industry, Mr. President, which I have so long had opportunity to know and to know intimately, for later when he came to the Senate it was my good fortune to serve with him in one of the committees of the Senate having a very large amount of work to do—his industry, as well as these other characteristics that I have spoken of, was of the greatest. He seemed never to tire, to be ready to stay out and finish the things that were to be done, an example to us all of that fidelity to the administration of public interests, the things to be done and accomplished that I think were extremely conspicuous, and I must say among the living are somewhat rare.

So speaking of him, Mr. President, as a Member of the House of Representatives and as a Senator performing his public duty, I can speak of him with the simplest sincerity and say that he was entitled, in my opinion, to the highest praise for these qualities and these things that he both had and did in performing important public duties.

No more can be said, Mr. President, of any man, whether he have the gifts of eloquence or the boundless resources of learning. He who does his deed of duty in the place where he stands is the best patriot, the best citizen, the best legislator, the best ruler, and the best man. That he did.

For many years General Logan and I have sat here side by side. His temper, like that of some of those who sat very near to him, was not always of the most stolid kind, and he and I, sitting here side by side, very often in our constant conversations and intercourse differed and disagreed; we sometimes got warm and angry; but I think I can say truly that the sun never went down on his wrath toward me or any other man from occasions arising from differences of opinion and warmth of words.

He was the gentlest of hearts, the truest of natures, the highest of spirits, that feels and considers the weaknesses of human nature and who does not let small things stand in the way of his generous friendship and affection for those with whom he is thrown. And so in the midst of a career that had been so honorable in every branch of the public service, and with just ambitions and just powers to a yet longer life of great public usefulness, he disappears from among us—not dead—promoted, as I think, leaving us to mourn, not his departure for his sake but that the value of his conspicuous example, the strength of his conspicuous experience in public affairs, and the wisdom of his counsels have been withdrawn.

And so I mourn him for ourselves, not for himself; and so I look upon an occasion like this not so much—far from it—for the regrets that belong to personal separations as the testimonial that a great body like this should make for ourselves and for our people of a recognition of the merits and of the examples and of the services that are to be not only a memorial but an inspiration to us all and to all our countrymen as to the just recognition and worth of noble deeds and honest desires. And so I lay my small contribution upon his grave in this way.

Mr. MANDERSON. Mr. President, as I stood a few weeks ago by the vault that received within its gloomy walls the honored remains of John Alexander Logan, and heard the impressive words of the solemn ritual for the dead of the Grand Army of the Republic, it seemed to me a most fitting ceremonial. The aged comrade of the order who, in tremulous tones, read the lines that breathe in every word the spirit of fraternity, charity, and loyalty, represented the three hundred and fifty

thousand companions in arms, comrades of the illustrious dead, to whom he was endeared by much of self-sacrifice and a devotion to their interests that never knew fatigue. As the clear, well-sustained notes of the bugle hung, as though loth to leave, upon the wintry air,

> And the dingle's hollow throat
> Prolonged the swelling bugle note,

sounding the call "lights out," it was fit finale to the life of activity and conflict so lately ended. It spoke of rest after fatigue, of the peaceful camp after the wearisome march, of quiet after the din of arms, of sweet sleep after battle. It meant the restful darkness after the wakeful light, the covering of the camp-fire to retain its warmth until the dawn, the promise of the coming day, the resurrection and the life eternal.

The familiar bugle-call brought most vividly to my recollection the first time I met our friend and comrade, nearly twenty-five years ago. The disaster to our arms on dread Chickamauga's bloody day—the only battle approaching defeat that the Army of the Cumberland had ever known—had been redeemed by the glorious and substantial victories of Mission Ridge and Lookout Mountain. These battles had been won with the aid of the Army of the Tennessee, and Sherman, its leader, had come to fight by the side of Thomas, "the Rock of Chickamauga."

With Grant, the great captain, to direct the movements of these most able lieutenants, the victory was assured, and with the capture of the rebel stronghold upon the frowning heights of Mission Ridge and lofty Lookout the Georgia campaign, that ended in the capture of Atlanta and the march to the sea, that "broke the back of the rebellion," became possibilities. The fair fame of our brethren of the Tennessee was familiar to us of the Army of the Cumberland. We had fought by their side at Shiloh. We knew of their high emprise at Corinth, Champion Hills, and Vicksburg. We had heard and read of Sherman, McPherson, and Logan.

I do not disparage the bright fame of either of the first two when I say that the chief interest centered at that time about the name of the third of these famous leaders of the Army of the Tennessee. He was the great volunteer soldier. He came from civil life—was without education in the art of war save that which came from a limited experience during the war with Mexico. He resigned his position as a member of Congress to enter the army of the Union as a private. With burning words of eloquence and lofty patriotism he gathered his neighbors of his Congressional district about his recruiting flag, organized and became the colonel of the Thirty-first Regiment of Illinois Volunteers. The baptism of blood came to him at Belmont, where he led the charging column upon the foe.

At Fort Henry his regiment captured eight of the enemy's guns. At Fort Donelson, while impetuously urging his men to the assault, he was badly wounded in the arm and hip but never flinched, and by his intrepidity kept his men in place until they were reinforced, their commander leaving the field only when faint from loss of blood. His regiment in this bloody fray lost 50 per cent. of its number in killed and wounded. Promoted to be brigadier-general, he returned before full recovery of health and strength, and at Corinth General Sherman acknowledged his special obligation to General Logan, and described how gallantly "he held the critical ground on the right against a large force of the enemy."

Advanced to the command of a division he saved the day at Raymond, and the historian wrote of him—

> He was full of zeal and wild with enthusiasm, and to his division belongs the honor of the victory. Fearless as a lion, he was in every part of the field and seemed to infuse every man of his command with a part of his own indomitable energy and fiery valor.

At Jackson and at Champion Hills his splendid division, as usual, immortalized itself. He seemed a born leader, displaying "unflinching endurance, daring bravery, and determined energy." At the siege of Vicksburg, and particularly in the assault after the mine explosion, he was the prominent figure. His division was the first to enter the captured stronghold on that memorable 4th day of July. A witness of the scene wrote:

> The General rode at their head worshipped by his men—a man of iron will and lion-like courage, who seemed under the blasts of war to change into a demi-god.

As a tribute to his gallantry and effective service during the siege, he was made military governor, and in that capacity displayed wonderful executive power in caring for the captured thousands of Pemberton's army and the many other thousands of citizens who were reduced almost to starvation. He brought "order out of chaos, restrained disorder, and treated the conquered with impartial justice."

Having been made major-general of volunteers, he succeeded General Sherman as commander of the Fifteenth Corps.

His parting address to the gallant division he had so frequently led to victory is well worthy of remembrance. He said it "had made for itself a history to be proud of; a history never to be forgotten; for it is written as with a pen of fire dipped in ink of blood in the memories and in the hearts of all." He besought his men in these words: "Remember the glorious cause you are fighting for, remember the bleaching bones of your comrades killed on the bloody fields of Donelson, Corinth, Champion Hills, and Vicksburg, or who perished by disease during the past two years of hardship and exposure, and swear by these imperishable memories never, while life remains, to prove recreant to the trust Heaven has confided to your charge."

This was the meteoric military career of the junior of the three splendid soldiers who came from the great valley they had immortalized by their valor to the central West, to join with Thomas, Schofield, and Hooker in the campaign against Atlanta—"the gate city of the South."

I first saw Logan in front of the confederate position on Kenesaw Mountain, when his corps made that desperate assault upon Little Kenesaw—so fruitless in results, so costly in human life. The sight was an inspiration. Well mounted—"he looked of his horse a part." His swarthy complexion, long black hair, compact figure, stentorian voice, and eyes that seemed to blaze "with the light of battle," made a figure once seen never to be forgotten. In action he was the very spirit of war. His magnificent presence would make a coward fight. He seemed a resistless force.

> The sword
> Of Michael, from the armory of God,
> Was given him, tempered so that neither keen
> Nor solid might resist that edge.

The splendid record of achievements won along the Mississippi was to remain unbroken. His name is written upon every page of the

Georgia campaign of over one hundred days of constant fighting. Says one of the historians of the Army of the Cumberland: "As the united armies advanced along the battle line, where for four months the firing never wholly ceased by day or by night, everbody came to know Logan. Brave, vigilant and aggressive, he won universal applause. Prudent for his men and reckless in exposing his own person, he excited general admiration.

When the lines were close his own headquarters were often scarcely out of sight of the pickets, and he generally had a hand in whatever deadly work might spring up along his front.

At Resaca, at Dallas, in front of frowning Kenesaw, at Peach Tree Creek and New Hope Church his corps under his leadership added to its fame. When McPherson was killed Logan assumed temporary command of the Army of the Tennessee, and "wrested victory from the jaws of defeat." We of the Cumberland heard the noise of the cannon and the rattle of the musketry that told of the severe assaults made by the desperate foe on Logan's line. I visited the field the next morning and saw the terrible results of the deadly struggle.

The ground was thickly strewn with the slain, and the face of nature had been changed by the conflict as though

> Men had fought upon the earth and fiends in upper air.

Logan's battle presence here is said to have been sublime. The death of his beloved comrade in arms seemed to transform him into a very Moloch. Bare-headed he rode his lines, encouraging his men by word and deed, his battle-cry, "McPherson and revenge." Sherman's official report of the battle says:

> The brave and gallant General Logan nobly sustained his reputation and that of his veteran army and avenged the death of his comrade and commander.

I would fain speak of Ezra Chapel and Jonesborough, but lack of time forbids.

On September 2 the campaign of constant fighting that began May 2 closed by the occupation of Atlanta, and no one man did more to bring about the glorious result than he whose death we to-day deplore. Of his services during the march from Savannah through the Carolinas I can not take time to speak. He rode at the head of the victorious veterans of the Army of the Tennessee at the Grand Review. Long its leader, he had at last become its commander. No more knightly figure appeared in the marching columns. No braver or truer heart swelled with the lofty emotions of the hour.

Through all of General Logan's military career it is evident that he was far more than a mere soldier. Although terribly at home upon the field of battle it was not love of the life that took him there. His sensitive and sympathetic nature caused him many unhappy hours as he saw the horrors war had wrought. He was no mere seeker for "the bubble reputation." The speeches made and letters written immediately before and during the great struggle for national existence show him to have been imbued with the spirit of loftiest patriotism. In Congress he said:

> I have been taught to believe that the preservation of this glorious Union, with its broad flag waving over us as the shield for our protection on land and on sea, is paramount to all the parties and platforms that ever have existed, or ever can exist. I would to-day, if I had the power, sink my own party and every other one with all their platforms into the vortex of ruin, without heaving a sigh or shedding a tear, to save the Union.

In 1862, when solicited to represent Illinois as Representative at large, he wrote:

A compliance with your request on my part would be a departure from the settled resolutions with which I resumed my sword in defense and for the perpetuity of a government, the like and blessings of which no other nation or age shall enjoy if once suffered to be weakened or destroyed. In making this reply I feel that it is unnecessary to enlarge as to what were, are, or may hereafter be my political views, but would simply state that politics of every grade and character whatsoever are now ignored by me, since I am convinced that the Constitution and life of this Republic, which I shall never cease to adore, are in danger.

I express all my views in politics when I assert my attachment for the Union. I have no other politics now, and consequently no aspirations for civil place or power. No! I am to-day a soldier of this Republic, so to remain, changeless and immutable, until her last and weakest enemy shall have expired and passed away. Ambitious men who have not a true love for their country at heart may bring forth crude and bootless questions to agitate the pulse of our troubled nation and thwart the preservation of this Union, but of none of such am I. I have entered the field to die if needs be for this Government, and never expect to return to peaceful pursuits until the object of this war has become a fact established.

While deeply in earnest and desirous of serving his country in the largest sphere, it can not be said that he was ambitious. He never sought promotion. It came to him as proper recognition of great fitness and much service.

The trait in his character upon which my thoughts dwell with fondness and emotion was his generous regard for the rights of others. It shone out conspicuously in his treatment of that noble soldier and true patriot, General George H. Thomas, whom all men loved. There was impatience that Thomas did not move to the attack of Hood. The fact that the rain, which froze as it fell, covered the earth with ice upon which man or beast could scarcely stand was really cause sufficient for delay.

Logan was ordered to supersede the great leader of the Cumberland army. He proceeded westward without haste, although the command of that splendid army of veterans was something greatly to be desired. Reaching Louisville and hearing that the thaw had come and Thomas ready to move, he delayed in that city. The glorious news of the great victory at Nashville soon came to him. Logan, with the order assigning him to supreme command in his pocket, telegraphed the glad tidings to Washington and asked that Thomas might remain at the head of the men who had followed him for so many years, and that he might return to the inferior command.

No desire for self-advancement could prompt him to disregard the rights of a comrade. Without a murmur he had before this time seen the command of the Army of the Tennessee pass to another when it seemed matter of right that it should be his as the natural successor of the lamented McPherson. General Hooker, with less of claim, wanted it, and in his grievous disappointment asked to be relieved from duty. Logan did not sulk an instant, but, with unselfish patriotism, went wherever duty called.

It is not my purpose to speak of the great dead in any other capacity than that of a soldier. Let others speak of him as a civilian, lawyer, legislator, statesman, and tell of his merits as citizen, husband, father, and friend. I was his recognized comrade, as was every other man who wore the blue. He never forgot them. They will never forget him. He made it impossible so to do by his devotion to the volunteer soldiers' interests. The statute books are full of laws for the maimed and disabled, the widowed and the fatherless, that he either originated

or actively helped to pass. His life here and in the other House since the war was one of constant devotion to those with whom he had served. It was this strong feeling of comradeship that prompted him to aid materially in the organization of that great order—the Grand Army of the Republic.

He originated the ever-beautiful Memorial Day and constantly urged its observance. It was a revelation to many that this sturdy soldier should have conceived the poetic idea that the graves of the Union dead should receive their yearly tribute of flowers. The thought was born of his love for them. There was much that was refined beneath the bold, frank exterior.

The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring.

A friend who knew him well writes of him:

His domestic life was an exquisite idyl. It was fragrant with faith and tenderness. It was a poem whose rhythm was never marred.

Our hearts go out in sympathetic love to-day to the lonely woman who was his helpmeet all the days of his manhood life. Her's the desolation of a great loss, but with it the consolation of a great love.

Peace be with her.

Mr. HAMPTON. Mr. President, I understand and appreciate fully the motives which prompt the tender and touching tributes paid here to the memory of our late and distinguished colleague. I sympathize with them as honorable alike to the living and to the dead. It is eminently right and proper that the political associates and the comrades in arms of the dead statesman and soldier should bear grateful testimony to his services and pay homage to his virtues. This is his due; it belongs of right to him, and none are more willing to accord this to him than those who were his political opponents. For one, I join gladly in every mark of respect paid to the memory of General Logan. But, sir, in the few remarks which I shall make on this mournful occasion which recalls a calamity that has filled, not only the Senate, but the whole country with profound sorrow, I must speak from a standpoint different from that occupied by the political friends and the comrades of him who has been stricken down in the prime of manhood, and in the midst of his usefulness so suddenly and so mysteriously. The political school in which my creed was formed inculcated other doctrines than those held by General Logan, and these necessarily not only arrayed me in the ranks of his political opponents, but in those which were opposed to the cause he espoused and so bravely upheld in the late unhappy civil war. As a Democrat, a Southern man, and a confederate soldier, I am called on to speak of him as a Republican in high and deserved honor with his party, as a Northern man who offered his life and gave his blood to prove the sincerity of his convictions, and as a Federal soldier whose fame was as wide-spread as it was fairly achieved.

I therefore leave to others better fitted than myself the grateful duty of portraying his remarkable military career which placed him high in the ranks of successful commanders, and of tracing his no less remarkable political career, which led him up to become an honored and recognized leader of his party. But I may say, in connection with his brilliant military service, and it is due to him that I should say it, that when war was flagrant, and the passions of men were inflamed to their highest pitch, we of the South knew of no act of cruelty, of bar-

barity, or of inhumanity to stain his record as a brave and honorable soldier.

I shall speak of him as I knew him here, as a Senator and as a man; and while we held opposite opinions on nearly all of the great questions which have divided parties in this country, I hope that I may be able to speak with impartiality and with truth. His ability commanded my admiration; his many high qualities won my personal regard, and every feeling of my heart prompts me to do full justice to his merits. My acquaintance with General Logan began upon my entrance into this body, and by a curious coincidence the first utterances I heard in this Chamber were from him while he was criticising my own State sharply. His language on that occasion, as may readily be supposed, was not calculated to inspire me with friendly feelings toward him, and it created in my mind a prejudice against him which doubtless warped my judgment to some extent. It was in this condition of things that I found myself placed on the Committee on Military Affairs, of which he was a member, and over which he subsequently presided as chairman for years, zealously and efficiently.

Our service together on that committee was continuous from that time until death freed him from earthly labors, and my long association with him there taught me to respect his great ability and to admire the many good and generous traits which marked his character so strongly. Thoroughly familiar with the Army rules and regulations, earnestly desirous of promoting the efficiency of the service, laborious and conscientious in the discharge of his duties, devoted to the old soldiers, he was fully equipped to fill the arduous and responsible position he held. Of ardent temperament and strong will, he was not free from the prejudices which always belong to natures such as his was, but these were rigidly subordinated to his stern sense of justice and of honor. And, sir, I can say truthfully that he frequently tempered justice by mercy, and I acknowledge gratefully that on many occasions the people of the South were the recipients of his kindness. His words in the heat and conflict of debate were sometimes bitter, but his acts, inspired by his generous heart, were generally kinder than his words. By his acts I prefer to judge his character, and by them my estimate of him has been formed.

The characteristics which gave him such marked individuality as chairman of the Military Committee were constantly illustrated on the floor of the Senate. A strong adherent and supporter of his party, he never failed to assert his independence of thought and of action whenever he deemed that his duty demanded this. Frank, fearless, and outspoken, he professed in an eminent degree the courage which springs from sincere convictions, and he had the ability to defend these convictions. While doing this he dealt heavy blows, but they were always delivered in an open, straightforward, manly manner. He never fought in ambush; he asked only an open field and fair play. Possessing as he did so many rare and generous attributes, it is not strange that he found warm friends even among his political opponents, nor is it surprising that he was a tower of strength to his own party.

His services, his talents, commanded the position of a leader, and he filled that position ably. The ancient Romans, Mr. President, regarded courage as among the highest virtues, and the word used by them to express this quality has given to our language its beautiful word "virtue." If the Latin and the English words are synonymous, as they

should be, then surely we can ascribe courage and virtue to John A. Logan.

No braver man ever lived, and the Almighty Creator endowed him with many other and great virtues. His work on earth is done, and he is at rest.

And from heaven of heavens above
God speaketh with bateless breath:
"My angel of perfect love
Is the angel men call Death!"

Mr. ALLISON. Mr. President, whosoever shall hereafter faithfully write the annals of our country's history for the last quarter of a century will have occasion to speak often and in words of high praise the name of General John A. Logan.

His death came suddenly and unexpectedly to us all, as but a few days before he was in his seat, apparently in his usual health. When it came it disclosed not only the warm affection, friendly devotion, and high esteem of his associates in this Chamber, but also the firm and enduring hold he had upon the affections of his countrymen everywhere. In public halls and churches and in other places they assembled to give expression to their grief and sorrow by memorial services and public addresses, recounting the story of his life.

This universal manifestation, spontaneous and sincere, did not come by chance or accident, but because his long public career rendered him worthy of the great honors that were paid to his memory.

Others have spoken of his early history in Mexico, at the bar, and in the State Legislature, all preliminary to larger field, opening up to him in the National Congress and upon the great theater of war. He first appeared in the National Capitol and took a seat in the House of Representatives, to which he had been elected from the State of Illinois in December, 1859. He was elected as a Democrat, and whatever part he took in the public discussions of that session was in the line pursued by the Democratic party. It is not fitting here and now to speak of the momentous questions which then agitated the public mind and sharply divided political parties. He was thrown into the midst of this terrific political conflict which even then threatened the country with war. He arrayed himself on the side of the great leader of one faction of the Democratic party, and in the Presidential struggle of 1860 he espoused the cause of this great leader with all the zeal of his strong personality, and in his own State aimed heavy blows at the Republican party and the Southern wing of his own.

That struggle ended in the election of President Lincoln, which was soon followed by the opening of a struggle of a very different nature. This conflict of arms, though long predicted by many, at last came suddenly upon the country without preparation. It has been said that "once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide in the strife of truth with falsehood for the good or evil side." This supreme moment came then not only to the country, but to the citizen, whatever his station. General Logan did not hesitate, but at once, with his great leader, arrayed himself on the side of his country. So deciding he immediately resigned his seat in Congress, surrendering for the time his political ambition, returned to his native State, and with all the energy and impetuosity of his nature proclaimed his purpose to enter the military service and remain in it until the Union was restored. This among his constituents was a courageous resolve, as from their location and political education they were not easily persuaded to risk

all, as he proposed, to save the Union. Such was the force of his character and the persuasiveness of his arguments that in a very few days he found himself at the head of a regiment largely composed of his political associates and friends.

Here began that conspicuous military record which four years later by common consent placed him foremost among the many eminent civilian commanders of that great conflict.

I shall leave others to speak in detail of his military career, but can not refrain from saying that through it all he had the confidence of his military superiors as one fitted to command a great army in battle. Sherman assigned him to the supreme command on the battlefield of Atlanta after McPherson was slain; he justified that confidence by leading the army to victory. Later on Grant did not hesitate to select him as the man most likely to achieve a victory at Nashville, when he was growing restless at the delay of General Thomas. Here as everywhere he showed the magnanimity and generosity of the true soldier by not wresting the command from Thomas on the threshold of a great victory.

He not only held throughout the war the undiminished confidence of the great chieftains I have named, but his great qualities as a soldier also secured for him the respect, esteem, and confidence of those serving under him, which he held firmly and unreservedly to the end; and the soldiers who served with him, now grieve because of the loss of a comrade, companion, and friend, and they will repeat to their dying day around their camp fires recounting the stories of the war, "I fought with Logan at Atlanta," or "at Jonesborough," or "at Vicksburg."

General Logan reappeared in this Capitol as a Representative in March, 1867, and from that time until his death, except for a period of two years, he was continuously a member either of the House or of the Senate.

His ability as a popular orator and his great military reputation gave him prominence at once in the House of Representatives. He fully sustained himself in that great popular body by the earnestness of his convictions, by his skill as a debater, and by his knowledge of public affairs. He soon became one of the recognized leaders in the consideration and discussion of the great questions before the House. At that time, and by the vote of his associates in that body, he was chosen to appear here as one of the managers in behalf of the House to conduct the trial of the impeachment of President Johnson.

The questions then prominent were questions growing out of the war, covering the entire range and scope of the powers of the General Government, the reorganization of the Army, the management of the public debt, the reduction of taxes, changes in our tariff and internal-revenue systems, the currency, specie payments, the new amendments to the Constitution, and the restoration of the States deprived of representation because of the rebellion. All these questions and many others were in a brief space of time forced upon Congress for its consideration. General Logan had decided views upon them all, and expressed his views fearlessly and with great force and power.

General Logan was transferred to this Chamber in 1871. He was then in the full vigor of his matured faculties, and brought with him the valuable experience of a long service in the House, and at once took high rank in the Senate, which he maintained undiminished to the end, always taking an active part in the discussion of the great questions constantly appearing here for action. His sympathy with

his old comrades and their devotion to his personal fortunes imposed upon him unusual labor in caring for their interests and welfare.

He was assiduous and constant in the advocacy of all the measures which he and they deemed of especial interest to them, whether respecting pensions, bounty, back pay, or the reorganization of the Army itself, and he became their conspicuous advocate and friend. So that for all the years following the war whatever legislation there is upon our statute-books upon these topics bears the impress of his advocacy.

He was a man of tireless activity and industry in the Senate. The Fitz-John Porter case is a conspicuous example of these characteristics. He found time in the midst of the multiplied cares of a seat in this body to write an exhaustive history of the causes which led to the conflict in which he bore so prominent a part.

This brief retrospect discloses that the life of General Logan was one of ceaseless activity and exceptional usefulness to his country.

Few men of this generation in our country have achieved a more illustrious career.

Coming into active political life at the beginning of the great civil war, he has linked his name imperishably with the military achievements that resulted in the restoration of the Union. Coming into the councils of the nation soon after the close of hostilities, he bore an honorable part in the legislation which then seemed necessary for the perpetuation of the Union.

General Logan was not, in the common acceptance of that phrase, an eloquent man; yet he had extraordinary power as a popular orator. There was something inherent in his character and method and in his utterances intensely attractive to large assemblies. Few men in our country could attract larger audiences, or hold them more firmly, or direct them more certainly to the views he expressed. This characteristic was well illustrated in the campaign of 1884, when great multitudes gathered to hear him, and listened with intense interest to every utterance, and were persuaded by his arguments and eloquence.

Mr. President, this body in its organization is perpetual, and unless the Constitution shall be changed will endure as long as the Government remains. It is now the same body it was when organized in 1789. Its members have the longest fixed term known to the Constitution except the tenure of the judges of our courts; yet its membership rapidly changes. When we met in December only six Senators appeared in their seats who were in this Chamber fourteen years ago, when I entered it. One of these was General Logan; and of all the men who have come and gone in these intervening years, none were more conspicuous and none will be more missed by the country and by those of us who still remain.

My service with him began in the other House, in 1867, and since that time we have been associated together continuously upon important committees. So I had opportunity to know him well. Like most of us, he was not free from faults and peculiarities of disposition; his nature was sensitive; he was quick to resent an injury, and as quick to forgive it. He never knowingly did an injustice to his associates, and if he found that he had done so unconsciously, he was swift and ready to make reparation. He was conscientious in the discharge of his public duties.

In his death the nation has lost one of its ablest counselors, his comrades in the army one of their most ardent and devoted supporters, we in this Chamber a valued co-worker and friend.

The arduous labors, the conflicts and struggles incident to high public station with him are ended. Those who survive him here will struggle on for a few brief years at most, and will then like him be gathered to the world beyond, to receive the reward which awaits those who perform faithfully and well all their duties here.

Mr. HAWLEY. Mr. President, a stranger seeing General Logan for the first time and observing him in these Halls a few days ago would perhaps have said that the most prominent feature of his character was his combativeness. He snuffed the battle afar off; he never lagged in the rear of the column; he crowded to the front; he never shirked the combat; he went out to look for it.

He was quick and strong in his hates and his dislikes. He scorned double-dealing and meanness, but I do not think that he hated anybody.

We have seen him in committee and here in this Hall, impetuous, trampling down all obstacles to his cause, and perhaps trampling upon the feelings of his associates. We have seen him then, upon a protest, drop the point of his sword instantly, become gentle, quiet, conciliatory, and evidently full of regret that he had even appeared to be unjust to any one.

He had a matchless courage, as everybody knows, a courage not only upon the battlefield but a high courage and spirit of self-sacrifice in politics. He had a right to suppose from all that was said to him by great multitudes, that he was a fair and honorable candidate for the Presidency, yet he cheerfully accepted a subordinate position upon a Presidential ticket in 1884 in the belief, in which he was strengthened by friends, that his influence and his acquaintance with tens of thousands of soldiers would bring something of strength to his political party.

We remember very well the famous Fitz-John Porter controversy. He was well aware in what he was doing there, that he was strengthening old animosities and creating new ones; but you know with what a splendid courage he carried himself through, with what power, with what indefatigable industry he accumulated his facts and arguments, and renewed the battle again and again.

I remember with interest that during the controversy over the famous anti-Chinese bill he was absent. He returned after a time, and while he was under no obligation to say anything, he was opposed to the bill, and lest he might be even thought to shirk—no, not that, but because he desired to be sure in whatever was being done—he took an early occasion to rise here and manifest his vigorous and determined opposition to that measure. He knew well what chances he took then of losing political support.

Not a great while ago there arose here a very painful controversy concerning the Senatorial representative from one of our great States. He took his ground firmly; he argued it with all his accustomed vigor and energy. He recognized well that he was creating again enemies and opponents—yes, more than opponents, bitter enemies—in a great State that would be essential to the support of his ambition.

I remember that General Logan was several times much annoyed by a charge that about the time of the breaking out of hostilities, previous to it, he had been concerned in raising troops for the confederate service. It was a charge that had not a shadow of truth in it. He was a Democrat, of course, before the war, and, as he was in everything

else, intensely a Democrat, fierce, combative, bitter sometimes; but as the contest drew near the fire of his patriotism blazed up and consumed like flax all obstacles in his way, and he became, as you have learned from some declarations of his made at the time, nothing but a defender of the Union. And not only as a soldier, for he carried with him politically the people of Southern Illinois, many of whom in their political prejudices and convictions were as completely Southerners as the people of Alabama. He swept them along with him by the power and fierce energy of his oratory.

He went into the war. After Vicksburg General Grant said that McPherson and Logan had demonstrated their fitness to become the commanders of independent armies. He had a right to suppose, after the gallant McPherson had fallen, under the very feet of an advancing and temporarily triumphant confederate force, he had a fair right to suppose that he would succeed to that officer's command. He was second in rank. The soldiers desired it. They had seen his great leadership on that battlefield as on many others. Another took the place, an honorable and gallant soldier.

The manly generosity and high courtesy of his bearing when he was ordered to relieve the noble General Thomas have been described today. I do not contrast General Logan's action on that occasion with the conduct of certain others in similar situations, though there were examples of wonderful contrast; but he was as obedient as a child, faithful as ever. His complaints were probably uttered, for he could not disguise himself, but they are not upon record.

He labored under the reproach that he was something of a political soldier in those days, but he did not then disclose the fact that he had received a suggestion he could not disregard, that he should go to Illinois, another battlefield as important as the battlefield of Atlanta.

He came to be the eminent figure among the volunteer soldiers. It is so recorded; it will be so remembered in history. There is no soldier of the old Army, the most captious or the most jealous, who regrets or carps at any of the great honors paid to Logan; for whatever is said of Logan as the chief of volunteers is claimed to be the common glory of them all.

I heard General Grant say once of him in private conversation that he was uneasy in camp but all right when he charged. He sulked in his tent, but it was because it was a tent. When the bugle called him to the saddle he was exultant, happy.

He was classed as a political general. I do not know that it was altogether an unfriendly remark. He was, sir; he had the honor to be a political general. It was a political war, and he was as strong in one field of battle as the other; the political generals did double duty. The anxiety during some of the great days of those four years was not that the soldiers of the Union would be unable to put down the rebellion in due time, but that the voters at the ballot-box might put down the war too early; and some of the political combats won by Logan and others at home were as useful to the cause of the Union as the triumphs of Vicksburg and Gettysburg. Baker, matchless as an orator, chivalrous and lovely in battle, was a political general. Garfield, giving promise of great generalship by an unconquerable industry and energy and a brilliant courage in the face of the enemy's guns—Garfield, obeying what was almost a command, went from the army to Congress. Frank Blair, with the trumpet tones of his voice and the quiver of his up-

lifted finger, was worth a corps of soldiers in his influence over Missouri, and he was a political general.

Scandal spared General Logan from its insinuations of dishonor in private or public life. Perhaps calumnious mud was thrown at him, but nothing of it is recorded or even retained in the memories of men.

He loved his country. Why, sir, that is true of sixty millions of people, I hope; but he loved it with a devotion immeasurable and unfathomable. He believed in the justice, the equality, and the liberty of its Constitution and its laws. He had no doubt whatever of the wisdom of this great experiment, universal suffrage and all. He was no agnostic; he had a creed and a purpose always, in every contest. He did not assume all knowledge; but what he knew, he knew he knew; and what he believed he was always ready to say. Whatever he wanted, he greatly wanted; he was very much in earnest. He trusted the great jury of twelve million voters and had no doubt about the future prosperity, honor, and glory of the great Republic.

He was an ambitious man, politically; he had a right to be, and he won a high place. He was ambitious of a great place among soldiers, and he won it.

He was generous, he was frank, he was tender. Possibly that will sound strangely to many people who did not know him as we did. He had as tender a heart as entered these doors. He was one of the bravest men physically and morally that ever lived. He was a brilliant and great volunteer soldier. He was an incorruptible citizen and legislator. His patriotism was unsurpassed in enthusiasm, intensity, and faith.

Mr. SPOONER. Mr. President, the busy hand of death beckons us again to the side of a new-made grave. Amid the tears and sobs of this great people, to the music of muffled drums, and under the furled flag which he loved, we tenderly bore John A. Logan to his rest.

It was to be expected that the words of tribute spoken in this Chamber, still so filled with his presence, would come fresh and strong from warm hearts, for his wonderful career was of our own day and generation, and we were his colleagues and friends.

But, sir, no one need fear for Logan the cold analysis of the historian yet to come. How little dependent is this man's fame upon the speech of his contemporaries. It rests upon the solid foundation of glorious deeds and splendid public service. We may well say that he was born for the service of the people, for the active years of his whole life, with hardly an intermission, were spent in the discharge of public duty. That life was an open book, read and known of all men, and biographical details of it are for my purpose, quite unnecessary. It is said that "history is the essence of innumerable biographies." Logan's life is of the essence of our history.

With him love of country was a passion, and with him the union of the States was "the country." He could see, save through the perpetuity of that Union, nothing of any worth in the future of the Republic.

Of strong convictions and prejudices, a stern partisan, reared among those whose predelictions and views of constitutional right were distinctively of the Southern school, the friend and trusted lieutenant of Douglas, it will stand forever to the credit of his clearness of mental vision and of his independence of character, that when the war cloud which had been so long gathering, broke in fury upon the country, he straightway took his rightful place by the side of Abraham Lincoln,

under the beautiful flag, which, at the threshold of his manhood, he had followed upon the plains of Mexico.

His star shot into the sky at Belmont, to shine fixed and unobscured forever.

It would be idle for me to recount the battles which he fought and won, the precipitous charges which he led, the marvelous personal magnetism and daring which, communicating itself to a whole army, turned, as by the will power of one man, defeat into victory. It is enough to say of him as a soldier that by common consent he stands forth the ideal volunteer soldier of the war. He was, among a million brave men, original, picturesque, and unique. There was but one John A. Logan. What a pitiful combination of folly and malignity was that which thrust at such a one the charge of disloyalty!

The world loves, and easily remembers, the soldier. Tales of the bivouac, the siege and the charge, of personal daring on the field of battle, have had peculiar fascination for men in every age, and doubtless Logan's chief renown will be as a soldier. He would have it so.

But, great as he was in war, he was great also as an orator of the people, and in the councils of peace. He won as an orator a reputation which, if he had no other claim to be remembered, would keep his name alive and would satisfy any reasonable ambition. His popularity as a speaker was not ephemeral, nor was it peculiar to any section. He was everywhere welcome. Listening thousands hung in rapt interest upon his words. It is not at all difficult to account for his power as a speaker. His evident sincerity and earnestness, his commanding presence, the flash of his eye, the like of which I never saw in any other face, the boldness of his utterance, the impetuous flow of his speech, and the trumpet tones of his voice, gave to him as a popular orator a charm indescribable. No man could catch more quickly than he the spirit of his audience, or more deftly adapt himself to its fancy.

The law of his life was action. He could not rest. It is said of him that as a soldier he was chafing and unhappy unless the army was in motion and the battle near at hand. This characteristic was quite as marked in civil life.

He was a student and a worker, and as the years went on he grew in mental strength and stature and in oratorical power.

As the nominee of his party for the second great office in the gift of the people, he added greatly to his civic fame. The dignity of his bearing, the method and manner of his thought and speech, were everywhere a revelation to those who then heard him for the first time. Other orators have been more finished, but, sir, it is not the language of fulsome eulogy to say that, taking John A. Logan all in all, he was a great orator, and will be known as such.

He possessed, also, indisputable claims to high statesmanship. Look through the statutes and the records of Congress, and you will find there the strong impress of his character and individuality. Many acts of great public consequence he devised and draughted. As a legislator, he was broad-minded and fearless. Neither the love of commendation nor the fear of criticism swerved him in the least from the path blazed out by his convictions. He was ready in debate and a dangerous antagonist on the floor of the Senate.

One cannot fail to notice, looking through the record of his work in the national Senate, everywhere the evidence of service rendered to the soldier, and to the soldier's widow and orphan. Every thought

that loving comradeship and appreciation of great service and sacrifice could suggest for the soldier's good, you will find at some time formulated into statute by his faithful hand. He took it upon him as a sacred trust that he should look always to the interest of those who with him had stood in the shock of battle. Well may the surviving soldiers of the Federal Army—now, alas, fast falling by the wayside—as they gather around their camp-fires, weep bitter tears for the loss of Logan.

Though a chieftain of his party, he was not narrow or sectional as a legislator. He met more than half way those who had but lately been his adversaries on the field of battle. No man more desired the restoration of perfect harmony between the sections and the upbuilding of the waste places of the South or gave readier aid to that great consummation. He demanded only in return that every man and woman and child, of whatever condition, class, or degree, should enjoy unobstructed and in the fullest measure, every right given by the Constitution and the laws. With less than this he thought it moral treason to be content.

Logan was a leader by divine right. All the elements combined to make him such. Of resistless energy, iron will, knightly daring, lofty moral courage, quick and acute intelligence, fervent patriotism, unselfish loyalty to principle and friendship, and unswerving honor, it is impossible to conceive of him as other than a great leader in any field of human effort. Scan his eventful life however critically, study the forces which moved him, analyze the characteristics which marked him from his fellows, and you find little indeed of accident or adventitious aid in the achievements which will glorify his name. It is no marvel that he was a great soldier, or that he was an orator of high repute, or that he was conspicuous among the leading statesmen of his day, but that he united in himself all of these is conclusive of his genius.

He was, with all his rugged strength of will and bravery and fortitude, a sensitive man, easily wounded by a personal or party friend. In the retrospect we see now, with unavailing regret, how keenly he may have suffered in spirit from what gave us little thought or concern. Quick to resent what seemed to him a wrong, he was, like all great natures, as quick to forgive and forget. He was magnanimous. No manly man found it difficult to repair, without loss of self-respect, a quarrel with John A. Logan.

He was, in many ways, a proud man. He carried for a quarter of a century upon his body, wounds received in battle. He bore, without complaint, racking pains, born of the privations of the soldier's life, of the pelting storm, the comfortless bed upon the frozen earth, the cold, wearisome march, the sleepless nights and toilsome days. Standing in his place on the 16th of March last, he said:

> I could say—but I dislike to mention myself—that I was entitled to a pension early in the war, and have been ever since the war, but I have never asked for it, and never expect to.

Mr. President, we now know that there were times in his later years when the days were dark, and when the stress of financial embarrassment pressed him hard, but he was too proud and delicate to claim the pension which was his due under the laws which he had been so potential in fashioning and in enacting. I hope if the words I am about to utter are a sin against the proprieties of this occasion that I shall be forgiven; but I do not doubt that as he stood there, announcing to the Senate and to the country his right to a pension, he had

abiding faith that should he, in the providence of God, be first called, the people whom he had served so long and so well, would pay, not grudgingly, but as in cheerful payment of a debt of honor, to the womanly woman who in all the years of his growth had kept pace with him, who had been his love, his pride, his companion, that which was his due, but which he had forborne to claim.

That is not a full tribute to the memory of John A. Logan which takes no thought of her whose life has been a part of his life and whose fame is linked inseparably with his fame. What tenderer, sweeter tribute can the American people pay to his memory, than to place above the calamitous vicissitudes of life, the woman who was ever by his side, not alone in the hour of triumph but in the hour of pain and suffering; not alone in this beautiful capital city, but in the rude hospital on the banks of the distant Western river where he lay wounded nigh unto death?

He died in the service of his country, and we know from him—for he "being dead, yet speaketh"—that his strength and vigor were sapped and mined by the privations and the wounds of war.

How difficult it is to think of him as dead!

> Can that man be dead
> Whose spiritual influence is upon his kind?
> He lives in glory; and his speaking dust
> Has more of life than half its breathing moulds.

He will live, sir, in the hearts of men until the history of his time shall have faded utterly away. With each returning May, wherever there is a soldier's grave—and where is there not a soldier's grave?—the people now living and those to come after us will remember the name of Logan, the patriot, soldier, orator, and statesman, and will bring, in honor of his memory, the beautiful flowers of the springtime and the sweet incense of praise and prayer.

Mr. COCKRELL. Mr. President, with profound sorrow and deep grief I join in paying the last official tribute of respect, honor, friendship, and love to the memory of our late distinguished colleague, John Alexander Logan.

For the first time, in March, 1875, I had the pleasure and honor of his personal acquaintance in this Chamber.

For the succeeding two years, and then from March 4, 1879, to the day of his death, I was a member of the Committee on Military Affairs, of which he was the honored chairman. Our official and personal relations at once became, and uninterruptedly continued, most intimate, cordial, and friendly. However widely we may have differed upon many questions, I respected, admired, honored, and loved him for his many noble, manly, generous, magnanimous, and chivalrous qualities of head and heart—the distinguishing attributes of the true soldier and great man among all nations and tongues.

It was my sad privilege on December 26, 1886, at 2.55 p. m., to stand at the foot of his bed, and, powerless for relief, to see him quietly, peacefully, and unconsciously breathe the last breath of his life on earth.

His deathless soul, freed from its earthly body, racked, tortured, and paralyzed by disease and pain, triumphantly passed through the mystic vail intervening between the grievous afflictions and bereavements of earth and the fullness of joy in the presence and the everlasting pleasures at the right hand of our Heavenly Father, and entered upon

its glorious unending life upon the beautiful shores of the "bright forever," far, far beyond the touch of disease, suffering, or death.

Now beyond the reach of fulsome praise or eloquent panegyric, we can calmly consider his life, and profit therefrom.

About the year 1823 Dr. John Logan emigrated from Ireland and located in Jackson County, Illinois, and there married Miss Elizabeth Jenkins. Of this union John Alexander Logan was the first born, February 9, 1826, and inherited a robust physical constitution and vigorous mind, the richest inheritance bequeathed by parents to children.

In that section of the then West educational advantages were very limited, and young Logan was taught at home, and attended the common schools of the neighborhood as opportunity offered, and a neighboring academy; and by industry, perseverance, and self-reliance obtained a fair education.

We see him a young man about twenty years old in his native county, without wealth, family distinction, or influential friends to aid him, having only the future and its possibilities before him to inspire and nerve him for the battles of life, the architect of his own fortune, free to plan and execute as he would and could. With honesty, determination, and self-reliance he boldly moved forward, conscious that "life gives nothing to mortals without great labor." He enlisted as a private soldier in the First Illinois Regiment for service in the war with Mexico, and became a lieutenant, acting adjutant, and quartermaster, faithfully discharging his duties.

Upon the conclusion of peace he returned home with a broader view of life and laudably increased ambition, and began the study of law in the office of his uncle—Hon. A. M. Jenkins—and in 1849 was elected clerk of the county court of his native county; served as such about one year, then resigned and attended the law school of Louisville University, and graduated therefrom in 1851.

Returning home, he entered upon the practice of law with his uncle, and was elected to the Legislature of Illinois in 1852–'53–'56 and '57, and to the office of prosecuting attorney for the third judicial district in 1853.

In 1855 he was married to Miss Mary Cunningham, a most happy and fortunate union. In 1856 he was Presidential elector, and cast his vote for Buchanan and Breckinridge. In 1858 he was elected a Representative in the Thirty-sixth Congress, and in 1860 was re-elected to the Thirty-seventh Congress, and served his term in the Thirty-sixth Congress from March 4, 1859, to March 3, 1861, and entered upon his term in the Thirty-seventh Congress, and attended the called session in 1861. While attending that session he shouldered his musket as a private soldier in the Second Michigan Volunteers, and marched to and participated in the battle of Bull Run. He then resigned his seat in the Thirty-seventh Congress, entered the Union Army, raised and was appointed colonel of the Thirty-first Regiment Illinois Infantry August 16, 1861, marched to the front in the field, and there continued.

He was promoted to be brigadier-general in March, 1862, and then major-general, and commanded succesively a regiment, brigade, division, an army corps, and the Army of the Tennessee. On August 17, 1865, after full four years' service, he resigned his commission as major-general, and was honorably mustered out. He was then appointed by President Johnson minister to Mexico, and resigned.

Returning to the walks of civil life he resumed the practice of law in his native Illinois. In 1866 he was elected a Representative at

large from Illinois to the Fortieth Congress, and re-elected to the Forty-first Congress, serving from March 4, 1867, to March 3, 1871, and was elected to the Senate of the United States for the term beginning March 4, 1871; and was again elected to the Senate for the term beginning March 4, 1879, and re-elected for the succeeding term from March 4, 1885, to March 3, 1891.

In 1884 he was the nominee of the National Republican party for Vice-President.

This bird's-eye view of his life-record and services is just sufficiently distinct and full to enable us to form correct impressions of this great man—our lamented colleague in this Chamber. In all these varied positions of trust and honor he was, and proved himself to be, honest, determined, self-reliant, faithful, and efficient, and the worthy recipient of the friendship and confidence of the people.

For the length of time devoted to his profession he was a good lawyer.

Among all the many great and distinguished volunteer officers during the late war it is no disparagement of any of them to say that General Logan was the greatest and most distinguished. Courageous, fearless, energetic, untiring, generous, and dashing, he was the beau-ideal of the American volunteer soldiery. For four long, weary years, during the greatest military conflict the world has ever beheld, General Logan, as a private soldier, a commander of a regiment, then of a brigade, then of a division, then of an army corps, and then of an army, met and satisfied the highest expectations and demands of the administration, the country, and the people. No man could do more. As a Representative and Senator in the Congress of the United States he was incorruptible, faithful, diligent, and laborious, and was earnest in his convictions and forcible and aggressive in their advocacy.

His repeated re-elections to both the House and Senate by the same constituency attested their continued friendship and confidence, and their approbation of his character and services. In his personal intercourse he was manly, generous, candid, and sincere.

As a husband and father he was devoted, faithful, tender, loving, and warmly appreciative of the boundless love and undying devotion of his noble wife and dutiful children. As a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church he was "not ashamed of the gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth."

The name, the fame, the life, and the illustrious and successful achievements of General Logan are now the common heritage of our great country and people, and will be cherished and remembered by the present and coming generations.

Many poor, worthy, and honorably ambitious young men, just entering the arena of active life, faint, weary, and despondent, will remember the great disadvantages surrounding General Logan when at their age, and then his subsequent illustrious and successful life, attained by his honesty, perseverance, and self-reliance, and made possible to all by our unequaled systems of government—the best ever yet devised by the wisdom of sages or attained by the blood of heroes—and will take fresh courage and worthily imitate the illustrious pattern, and make themselves a blessing and honor to country and people.

The life and achievements of Logan, cast upon the bosom of the public life in the United States, have started waves of influence and power for good which will widen and extend until they break against the shores of eternity in the resurrection morning.

Mr. FRYE. Mr. President, Senators have brought to-day, and will bring, garlands and wreaths with which to decorate the grave of our dead soldier and Senator. I shall content myself with offering a single flower.

Logan was an honest man. I do not mean by that simply that he would not steal, that he would not bear false witness, that he had not an itching palm for a bribe. If this were all, he would not be unlike every man I have been associated with in both Houses of Congress during a sixteen years' service, nor essentially different, in my opinion, from a large majority of his fellow-citizens.

Sir, the press very generally and occasionally an eulogist to-day, in assigning to General Logan this admirable quality of character, have contracted and dwarfed it, have seemed to make money its measure, by producing as evidence in its support the fact that he had served long in public life and died poor. The Senator from Missouri has just said that he was poor, that he was incorruptible. I trust, sir, that the same honesty and incorruptibility may truthfully be ascribed to every Senator within the sound of my voice, to every member of the two Houses. Is there any necessary connection between honesty and poverty? Is the one the logical sequence of the other? Are dishonesty and wealth in copartnership? I have been taught to believe, and do believe, that honesty is the broadest, safest, and surest pathway to prosperity.

I do not regard it as eulogistic of this great man to say that he was honest in that narrow sense. I do not cripple my declaration by any such limitation, nor sustain it by any such questionable testimony. I mean that General Logan had an honest mind, an honest purpose, an honest habit of thinking. I mean that he never played tricks with his mental machinery to serve his own ends and his own purposes. I mean that he never attempted jugglery with it. I mean that he permitted it, in spite of his ambitions, his prejudices, his jealousies, and his passions, to move straight forward in its operations; and that the legitimate results were convictions—convictions followed always by earnest, determined, intense action. In my opinion that largely constituted General Logan's strength in the Senate, in the Army, and with the people.

Let me illustrate by a few brief incidents of his life. He was living in Southern Illinois, where there was little if any anti-slavery sentiment, at a time when slavery was never more firmly established by enactment of law and judicial decision, at the time when it was arrogant and aggressive in its demands. Yet Logan stemmed the current, disregarded his own apparent self-interest, and resisted the demands. He was associated with a party whose shibboleth was State rights, whose overshadowing fear was centralization of power in the National Government; and when that doctrine culminated in secession he dropped it at once forever and tendered his sword so to the threatened and imperiled Republic.

War came on. He believed that war was a serious fact; that it was to be waged for the suppression of rebellion and the restoration of the Union. Hence in every council of war his voice was always for battle, and in every battle he was ever at the front.

Some of the prominent officers were for temporizing, were studying political enigmas, were nursing Presidential aspirations, were casting obstacles in the way of supposed rivals. Logan never swerved to the

right nor to the left, but pressed ever straight forward to the goal of ultimate victory.

When in the midst of the war preferment was offered him, aye, more, urged upon him by his friends, he did not hesitate a moment, but with emphasis declared to them that he had enlisted for the war, and that, God helping him, he would fight it out on that line to the end. When he was superseded, as he believed unjustly, as has been well said to-day, he did not sulk in his tent a single hour, but marched straight forward in the line of duty.

When the war was over, the Union was restored and peace was enthroned, and a grateful people showered upon him public honors he exhibited everywhere the same characteristics. Take the case which has been alluded to here to-day of General Porter. Logan believed, whether justly or unjustly is not for me now to say, that this man was jealous of his superiors, that criticisms and complaints subversive of discipline were made by him, that he neglected plain and open duty, that he refused to obey peremptory orders, and that his punishment was just. In this Chamber we listened to his matchless, marvelous, powerful, convincing speech against his restoration; and when his great captain, with a voice infinitely more powerful with this soldier hero than the glittering bribes of gold or of fame, called him to a halt he did not hesitate a moment, but with renewed vigor, with redoubled power, urged his convictions upon the Senate.

We all remember perfectly well that Logan knew his comrades saved the Republic, and in season and, as many thought, out of season he was ready to propose and to advocate any measure for their relief that commended itself to his judgment, not taking for a moment into account any public sentiment that might be hostile.

When his great commander was for a third time urged by his friends for the candidacy by the Republican party for the office of President, and it was apparent to all thinking men that it was to be a struggle fierce, full of intense bitterness, Logan went to the front in that fight utterly regardless of any effect that it might have upon his own political fortunes.

I have seen within a few days ago an item floating in the press that in that ever to be remembered convention, when it was apparent that Mr. Blaine could not be nominated, Senators HALE and FRYE visited General Logan and tendered to him the support of their friends for the nomination if he would accept the candidacy. Of course it was a myth. Senators HALE and FRYE both knew John A. Logan, and had known him for years, and even if they had been vested with the authority, which they were not, they never would have dreamed of undertaking to bribe him from his allegiance. They knew that no gratification of personal ambition (and it is the greatest temptation to a man on earth) would move him from his allegiance to Grant in that fight any more than a summer breeze would stir a mountain from its base.

Sir, when subsequently Logan himself justly had aspirations for the same nomination I sat here in this seat by the side of that which now is empty a curious observer, and I dare assert that I never saw him trim his sail in the slightest. I never could perceive that the fact made any change in his thought or word or vote.

About that time the Republican national committee met here in

Washington to determine upon the time of holding the convention and to settle upon the basis of representation. Logan was present. A delegate from one of the Territories raised the question about Territorial representation, and insisted that his Territory must have three delegates in that convention, and that it was the duty of that committee to increase the representation of the Territories generally. As he was closing his speech he turned to Logan and significantly said, "Candidates for the Presidency had better take notice." Logan sprang to his feet in the twinkling of an eye and boldly denounced the whole system of Territorial representation in national conventions as unjustifiable, utterly oblivious of the fact that perhaps he was hazarding that marvelous prize for which he was then contending.

Mr. President, there is not a Senator within the sound of my voice, and there are Senators here who have served in the councils of the nation many years with John A. Logan, who ever knew him to hesitate or waver in or shrink from any expression of opinion as to any subject under consideration, who ever knew him to avoid a vote, who ever suspected him of taking any account whatsoever of what effect his words or his acts would have upon his own personal or political fortunes. There is not a Senator within the sound of my voice who, when Logan had expressed his opinions, the result of his convictions, ever dreamed that he was not entirely, faultlessly sincere in the expression.

Mr. President, Logan was a fearlessly honest man. May our dear Lord give him a blessed rest and a glorious immortality. [Manifestations of applause in the galleries.]

Mr. PLUMB. Mr. President, it is one of the chief excellencies of our institutions that no man, however exalted in station, great in intellect, or rich in graces of character, is indispensable to their security, growth, and permanence. Where rank comes by inheritance, and the essence as well as the symbols of authority is transmitted from generation to generation, a single life often stands as the only barrier against threatened revolution or anarchy.

How different here! Great characters, in whom center the affections of the people and the forces of the state, pass from the current speech of men into the repose of history, while the state itself, dominated by the popular will and secure in the popular affection, gives no pause to its beneficent progress nor relaxes the least of its necessary functions.

Garfield—himself destined to succeed to the station as well as the martyrdom of Lincoln—upon the assassination of his immortal predecessor, gave utterance to a sentiment as significant as it was eloquent: "The President is dead; but, thank God, the Government at Washington still lives."

This consideration by no means implies inadequate appreciation of the illustrious men who have gone from among us. It is rather an added tribute to them that the Government had received no detriment at their hands, but had been so strengthened by their patriotic solicitude, shared by the great average of their fellow-citizens, that it was made capable of passing unharmed through the severest crises.

We do not honor Lincoln less because when his unrivaled authority was paralyzed by death the good ship of state under other control and guided by Providence passed safely through the perils of the time into the serene anchorage of restored peace and prosperity. Grant, the greatest hero in our military annals, breathed out his life amid the mount-

ain pines, and the orderly progress of the great affairs of state, over which he had so faithfully presided, was only temporarily suspended by the universality of public and private sorrow.

Logan has gone from among us to return no more. Another sits in his place. The burden and responsibilities which he bore so well and discharged with so much acceptance have fallen upon other shoulders. The Senate, permanent in its organization, and renewed from time to time, continues its round of duties, sustained against shock and disaster.

Yet Logan will not be forgotten. No individual, no association of men is proof against the salutary teachings of example. Others among us may have excelled our dead friend in many of the qualities which are combined in true statesmanship, but who will deny to him those rare gifts and virtues which make their possessor conspicuous anywhere?

His zeal was restless, his energy intense, his industry tireless, his intellect clear and incisive, his courage unshaken in any and every circumstance, his loyalty to truth and duty undoubted, and his fidelity to friendships, in these days of self-seeking, almost phenomenal. Always impetuous, sometimes impatient in controversy, his nature was ardent without rancor, and in private and social life he was sunny and persuasive.

General Logan's speech was vigorous and forceful. He subordinated the graces of rhetoric to the logical results sought to be compassed. The pith and marrow of his discourse was seldom embellished by fanciful allusions or poetic imagery. His weapons of debate comported with his rugged, practical nature, and challenged the judgment rather than the fancy and the imagination. Beyond all and above all his candor and sincerity were so evident that no one ventured to question them.

He was a zealous friend and a sturdy opponent. His blows were delivered in honorable fashion, and those he received in like manly controversy were accepted in a chivalrous spirit.

It was the crowning felicity of his association with us that, as the most conspicuous of our volunteer soldiery during the war of the rebellion, he became the special champion of the interests of not only his immediate comrades in the field, but of all who had helped to bear the flag of the Union through trials and discouragements to final victory. With what fidelity and energy this sacred trust was discharged the Senate and the country alike bear witness.

It is given to but few to so happily unite in their own experience heroic martial achievements with eminent civic successes. Yet he bore his accumulated honors mildly, and delighted more in the calm content of his home and fireside than in the loud acclaim of men. It will be one of the most grateful remembrances of him who has gone that what he became he owed to his own exertions. No man of his time more strikingly illustrated the beneficence of a Government which, looking for its support and maintenance to people of all conditions, pursuits, and beliefs, offers its honors and its trusts to the competition of all.

Logan fought his own way, won his own victories, made his own fame secure.

Scrutinizing the list of those who, emerging from comparative obscurity, have contributed the noblest service to the Republic and made themselves a record for immortality, the name of Logan will be found written not far below those of Lincoln and of Grant.

Mr. EVARTS. We are collected here to-day, Mr. President, neither to bury nor to praise the soldier and Senator whose life in its full luster and at its zenith was so lately eclipsed before our eyes, by the impenetrable veil of death. Not to bury him, for his obsequies have been celebrated with all the observance that admiration of his career, applause for his conduct, reverence for his love and labors for his country, and affection for those humble, common traits that affect as with a touch of kin all who love the character in the home which this our friend manifested in all his life. Not to praise him, for we do not need to display, and we have no power to enhance, his fame.

It is that we and the communities that we may speak for are to associate ourselves and them in this hour to recall our enforcement of his relation to the public life of this country, the benefits that he has conferred, and the power he is yet to exert over them in the future.

It can not, I believe, be doubted that at every stage of General Logan's life he was a capital figure in his own share of public power and influence and in the recognized estimate of his countrymen of that position.

If in the first few months of the opening struggle, after he had taken his position in animating, arousing, confirming the movement of this people to sustain the Government, if in the first battle bullets had taken away his life, Logan would have been a capital figure in the memory of that great scene and on that great theater. If in his military career, commemorated and insisted upon so well, at any pause in his advance he had fallen in this battle or that battle, he would have been a capital figure in that scene and on that theater. And if at the end of the war, when the roll was made up of the heroes, and he then had not moved before this great people in any subsequent career, the angel of death had then taken away his life, he would have been a capital figure in the whole honor of that war.

And, Mr. President, in the great civic labors and dangers that attended the rearrangement of our political and social condition in this country consequent upon the war, if that share and if that part of his career had been the only one to be commemorated, he would have been a capital figure in that. But when these strifes were composed and the country was knit together in allegiance and loyalty to the Government he loved and served, he thenceforward in this Chamber had presented for the record of his life only what should have been manifested and known and observed here, he would have been a capital figure in that single scene and theater.

We therefore must agree in what in his lifetime and so recently now after his death meets a universal concurrence, that he was of the citizen soldiers of this great nation the greatest, and that of that class of citizen soldiers that were numbered among statesmen he was the greatest of statesmen, and we must confess that on this larger area he still remains a capital figure which could be missed from no narrative of any portion of the story of his life.

Mr. President, it has been said by a profound political philosopher applied to a condition of political life not far different from our own, that by whatever path great places are to be gained in public life in the opinion and support of the community, that path will be sought. If it is an honorable path, if it be of uprightness and openness and straightforwardness of conduct and of character that these high places are to be gained, then that path will be trod. And what better encomium upon his own path, what more creditable to our people's estimate and

their own approval upon this or that path in public life, than that General Logan by the path that he pursued, never in ambush, never in devious paths, never agitated about his own reputation, and never defaming that of others, led on in a path that brought him up to the highest distinction and has left him this capital figure in the memory of all his countrymen.

In every form of popular influence on the largest scale, near to the topmost of the culminating crown of a people's glory to the fame of one of their citizens, he was before us in the most recent contest for the Presidency. He, at the moment that he died, was held, in the judgment of his countrymen, among the very foremost for the future contest. And this illustration of his distinction knows no detraction, no disparagement, no flaw touching the very heart and manhood of his life and character.

Let us, then, applaud our people and applaud this great character as being a just answer to much of the contumely and opprobrium that is aimed at the public life of this country. I can find no capital figure in the politics of other nations that more plainly shows that this is a path of honor, and in the sunlight, and arrives at the final glory of its consummation.

Mr. President, for some imperfection of our nature, which we can not lay aside, it is said that the fullness of the heart and of admiration can not show itself.

> Not till the sacred dust of death is shed
> On each dear and reverent head,
> Nor love the living as we love the dead.

If it be so, nevertheless it is a part of our nature that when thus liberated from the threat and fear and competition of the living, nevertheless after this obscurity is removed, it is an honest and not a vague and extravagant judgment that gives prominence to the life and character and removes the shade.

The times are never idle and the busy fingers of the fates are ever weaving as in a tapestry the many threads and colors that make up our several lives, and when this is exposed to critics and to admirers there shall be found few of brighter colors or of nobler pattern than this life of General Logan.

Mr. SABIN. Mr. President, the melancholy event which engages the attention of the Senate on this occasion accords with the course of nature, and must in due time overtake us all.

While no man may hope successfully to contend against like consequence, our interest therein but increases as we near it.

This interest, however, as it concerns another, is chiefly retrospective.

The death of one having occupied so important a place in the service and affections of the public as General Logan naturally leads to a survey of his life, and an inquiry into those personal qualites that molded his being into whatever fullness and roundness of outline it possessed. And I am pleased to find so many members of this body qualified with familiarity with General Logan's public and private life, and knowledge of the mainsprings of his conduct, who are ready to venture into this field of inquiry with a spirit of generous consideration to which his memory is conspicuously entitled.

Hence, I approach with great diffidence so delicate a task, offering as my only excuse my personal admiration, esteem, and love for one of the best of men and noblest of characters. I shall, therefore, attempt to

treat the subject more from a personal standpoint and my own impressions and experiences.

The personal and public history of General Logan is of that marked character, and so far-reaching in its proportions, that it is impossible to encompass it within the tribute which the present occasion permits. I leave especially the history of his marked and brilliant military career, his devotion, services, and friendships to his comrades in arms during and since the war; to those who were with him in service during that long and sanguinary struggle, and who know so well how to speak of his labors and his victories.

To follow the career of a life having within its bounds such a range of developments, and marked by so many acts which stand out in bold relief upon the panorama of our national progress, would require a latitude embracing space and time only to be covered through the compilation of volumes.

This session of the Senate has been dedicated to the offering of a tribute to him who but recently sat with us in council, and who, it is entirely within the limits of moderation to say, has left a stamp upon the public affairs of our country during the period of his life which time will not efface while the Republic endures. The name of General John A. Logan is at once a glory to the American people and a natural heritage to future generations. He was a Colossus among the giants of American history. The impress of his individuality and genius must remain upon the institutions for the perpetuity and perfecting of which the lives of Washington, of Hamilton, of Jefferson, of Sumner, of Lincoln, and of Grant were dedicated.

Long before I had personal acquaintance with General Logan his name and fame had become an object of interest and pride to me in common with all other American citizens.

I think it was General Logan's attitude at the outbreak of the rebellion that first directed the attention of the public to him. A Douglas Democrat, he shared the confidence of that great leader.

During the troublesome period intervening the first victory of the Republican party in the election of Lincoln and the bombardment of Sumter Logan found his path of duty in companionship with life-long political associates, struggling in the fruitless endeavor to resist one of the greatest evolutionary movements of a people of which history speaks—a movement characterized by those who participated therein in terms appropriate to mere civil strife, but which in securing for us a more perfect Union may be discovered at this day to have been an evolutionary development of the Constitution.

In those days the mists which lowered in the political sky obscured the vision of our wisest men. But the fall of Sumter, like a fog-horn at sea, determined the course of Logan. For him party machinery had been a means of directing the united efforts of citizens sharing the same views of public polity. To divert the mechanism to other purposes was to release him from party fealty. The Union was to him the paramount good, and party but a means of accomplishing it.

That great chieftain, with palsied speech, and death seeking to arrest his hand, determinedly wrote the imperishable "memoirs," and deliberately recorded the first results of General Logan's example upon the people of Southern Illinois. "As a result of Logan's speech at Springfield," writes General Grant, "every man enlisted for the war." What a glorious tribute did that great man thus render to the noble character whose memory we honor to-day.

Loyalty to the Union left Logan no alternative, and he accepted it with a resoluteness of purpose not afterward shaken.

Logan's life-current flowed a steady, strong stream; and once directed against the forces of disunion nothing could satisfy his ambitious courage but the heat and labor of the day in the forefront of the battle. Here, to the fulness of every patriot's hope, Logan served his country. Here, amid all the horrors of four long years of civil strife, Logan's character received those deep impressions which so intensified his subsequent utterances and lent vehemence to much of his after life.

Comradeship in the perils of battle was ever to him an all-sufficient claim upon his utmost service, and the genius of our institutions so molded his conduct toward all classes of people that his sympathy, with an appreciative comprehension of their situation and wants, secured for him their utmost confidence and esteem as a tribute of the people.

Logan's opportunity for serving his country was not closed at Appomattox.

The restoration of the reign of law in those regions long dominated by the force of arms, the readjustment of those communities in their relations as members of the Union, the formulation of legal enactments demanded by the elevation of the black man into the light and liberty of American citizenship, the whole scheme of national restoration and civil rehabilitation known as "the period of reconstruction," called for ability equal in importance to the demands of civil strife. In this new field was General Logan found the constant, effective, and honored representative of the people, and the sturdy champion of the most effective measures calculated to secure for the entire country the benefits of a restored Union.

For over twenty years the untiring industry and the genius of General Logan as a statesman is to be found on almost every page of the records of the House of Representatives or of this Senate; and it is a fact perhaps not generally known that General Logan originated and introduced more public measures than any other member; and we, his colleagues upon this floor, are familiar with that record, which is destined to grow brighter and more legible with the lapse of time.

Such was the openness and simplicity of his character and the candor of his demeanor that those differing most from him in conviction were the first to yield him that respect and regard due and given only to real nobility of character.

Logan's character presents three distinct aspects—that which relates to his career and services as a soldier, that which considers his eminent ability and services as a statesman, and that which pertains to his whole career, from the growth of the boy to the lamented death of an honored man. It is presented not only to the people of America but to the whole civilized people as a bright example to be held up to the illumination as well as emulation of every youth beginning his struggle with the world.

But who shall be able to do justice within the limits of a few minutes' eulogium to the brilliant record of a soldier who abandoned relations of family, kindred and friends, of party popularity, arraying bitter hostilities to himself, throws his whole energy with all the power of his vigorous young manhood and enthusiasm against the armed enemy of his country. During the storm of misrepresentation which always assails a man of such marked character, the sublime heroism of General Logan's first act in that dreadful ordeal through which our country

passed has not yet received that appreciation which time and a considerate people will give it.

The popular idol of his party in a State of supreme importance during that crisis to the Union cause, recently elected after conducting a brilliant campaign by a large majority over his party opponent, with youth and strength, rare intellectual endowment as his heritage, let it be considered for a single moment what would have been the consequence if he with all his power and enthusiastic following had clung to the party of disunion. No man at this day can do more than form a conjecture of the terrible disaster which might have followed such an event.

Happily for the American Union, no such contingency was possible in the character of General Logan. In elevating him to honor and power the constituency then at his back had "sowed better than they knew." With a rare self-abnegation and devotion to his country, he resigned political position, and offered his services as a soldier, in any rank, to his imperiled Government. Thousands upon thousands rushed to the defense in that hour of national danger, and every honor is due them all. While the brilliant military genius of General Logan, confessedly the greatest volunteer soldier of his or any other time, served his country with patriotic force upon the field of battle, yet the influence of his example in its effects upon an element which he undoubtedly turned from service against the Government seems, viewed from a dispassionate standpoint of subsequent developments, almost like a miraculous interposition in the affairs of men.

Others upon this floor have touched in flowery words and beautiful phrases upon these portions of our departed colleague's career, and I will only add the brief and feeling tribute of another to his military genius:

> Closing his career as a soldier at the end of the war in command of that army he loved so well, and whose devotion to him was so enthusiastic and unparalleled, in the temple of fame, in the great galaxy of heroes, pure and bright as the sun, firm and solid as the foundation of freedom, will John A. Logan forever stand. A soldier of transcendent military genius, a fearless, skillful, and accomplished leader, a peer among the commanders of armies, his name will go down to history the synonym of purity, loyalty, and patriotism.

Let me in brief terms refer to those traits of character which must ever be held as shining examples to the youth of the land.

General Logan was born and reared under adverse circumstances of an early Western frontier life. In his day there was none of the educational advantages possessed by the youth of the present time. Born in a cabin, his youth was passed in the hard labors of farm life. The few months of winters' schooling were assiduously utilized by the boy whom nature had marked for a brilliant future. But the ambitious youth was not content with these meager advantages. After the toils of the day were over and when the youths of his age were enjoying the pleasures of a social country existence young Logan was poring over books in his father's cabin and drawing from the fountain of knowledge by the aid of a tallow dip and blazing fire in the old-fashioned log fire-place.

Less than a half century ago the man whose loss is now mourned by the millions of America's freemen might be seen as a boy lying on the floor of his father's cabin, eagerly scanning his books in his thirst for knowledge, illuminated only by a flickering light, and intent upon an education which fitted him for that career he afterwards achieved. No more interesting picture can be placed before the youths of America

than that which is thus presented by the ambiguous genius, asserting itself and achieving its destiny through adverse conditions and surroundings.

Fixing a standard of excellence high in the ideas of men, our dead colleague sought to reach the stars through almost insurmountable difficulties. Through a long and useful life he maintained principles which he had cultivated in youth; and amid all the brilliancy of his service in field and forum he left an untainted and unstained private and public character.

What an eulogy is this brief and simple announcement! A man enjoying unlimited opportunities that place and power conferred upon those of such strength of leadership, moving through an orbit of public functions for a whole generation, resisting the blandishments of wealth, faithfully serving his country, and in the end sinking to his rest poor in purse, though enormously rich in all of the virtues which ennoble humanity; indeed, this is a spectacle which must claim the admiration of the pure and the good. General Logan was a pure man and a good man.

A Christian gentleman, a man of temperate, simple, and frugal habits, his private life was spotless. No man living ever dared to approach him with a corrupt proposal.

It was indeed fitting that such qualities should have led the Republican party to honor itself by honoring him with the nomination of Vice-President, a nomination that added great strength to the ticket, and will ever be regarded as a wise and considerate act.

It is a common observation that General Logan was an ardent partisan. If by that expression is meant that he ardently devoted himself to the success of his party, it is doubtless true; but he was not a blind partisan. That he looked to his duty to the country, sufficiently appears from his whole public life. Such partisanship represents the high pride of American citizenship, and by it Logan has been raised to an exalted place in the hearts of the people. It is an open secret, but not a matter of public history, and therefore not generally known, that General Logan left his command in the field at the request of President Lincoln to bear a conspicuous part in the political campaigns during the darkest days of our Republic. In the light of these accusations of partisanship, let me ask you to observe carefully his generous and kindly sentiments in the eloquent appeal to his fellow-citizens in that famous speech at Chicago in 1863:

> Under circumstances of this character, and surrounded by the perils that have heretofore been strangers to us, it behooves every citizen to pause and reflect; to divest himself of all manner of prejudices, and to ask himself without regard to former party associations what duty he owes to himself, to his country, and to future generations. It makes no difference that you may have been a Democrat, a Republican, or an Abolitionist, this Government was established by your fathers for you; it is a sacred trust committed to you; the laws have been enacted by the people for themselves and their protection, and no one can escape the duty he owes to the Government to reverence its Constitution, to yield a respectful obedience to its laws. * * *
>
> May our untarnished escutcheon kiss every breeze that is wafted from the balmy waters of the South to the frozen regions of the North, or that comes from the golden plains of the far West to mingle with those in the East. May it be unfurled in honor and pride upon every ocean where civilization has penetrated, and stand side by side with the banners of the proudest empires of the earth.

An inscrutible Providence has removed a great and good man, and the memories which cluster about his name as a member of this body are so fresh and personal that we can scarcely realize the great loss

which this Senate and country has sustained; but his useful life and shining example are left to guide the feet of coming generations.

His form we shall see no more, but his work and his character are ours forever; the body is dead, but the spirit lives—

> For there is no death;
> The stars go down to shine on a fairer shore,
> And bright in heaven's jeweled crown they shine forever more.

More fitting words can not be said of our dear friend and lamented associate than his own touching and eloquent tribute to the memory of the immortal Lincoln:

> Yes, his sun has set forever; loyalty's gentle voice can no longer wake thrills of joy along the tuneless chords of his moldering heart; yet patriots and lovers of liberty who still linger on the shores of time rise and bless his memory; and millions yet unborn will in after-times rise to deplore his death and cherish as a household word his deathless name.

Mr. PALMER. When the news reached me many thousand miles from here that General Logan was dead, I felt that something more than a great man had passed away. I felt that a great impelling force—a bulwark whose resistance had been never overcome—a cohesive power which bound together many atoms which otherwise would have been unrelated had been eclipsed.

Among the many prominent characters that have come before the public gaze in the last twenty-five years he can be assigned to no secondary place. Born in the then far West, where advantages were few, he had developed from within. He had evolved what was involved. All that he appeared to be he was. His nature could not tolerate meretricious aids if proffered. If he had been caught in the eddies and cyclones of the French Revolution he would have been Danton's coadjutor, if not Danton himself; Danton the furious, the generous, the unrestrainable, the untamed. His motto would have been as was that of his prototype, to dare, and by that sign he would have saved his country if human power could have availed. Placed in another environment, inspired by other traditions, his daring was none the less conspicuous, and he was none the less a factor in that memorable conflict which unified his native land.

Born in Switzerland he would have been a Winkelried or an Hofer, had the exigencies of the times demanded.

If there is to be a type of the Caucasian race to be known distinctively as the American, it will have as its substructure spiritually the pronounced traits which have made the name of Logan famous—directness of aim, intrepidity of spirit, honesty of purpose, generosity for the vanquished, tenderness for the weak, and catholicity of feeling for all. Some of these qualities were at times obscured in him because of the intensity of his nature, which subordinated all things to the demands of the time and occasion.

He detested pretense. He denuded shams. He projected himself with such force that to me he seemed to have the dual nature of the catapult and the missile which it throws.

Others have spoken of his military career, of how he learned tactics and the manual at the cannon's mouth, of his legislative career with all the honor that attaches thereto; all this has become history. He enjoys the proud distinction, not only of military leadership which he achieved in common with others but of that of a leader and controller of the minds of men.

The spirit, the fire, the intensity, the insight, the fortitude which

made him effective at the head of his legions were none the less potent when the sword was turned into the pruning-hook and material force had been supplanted by legislative methods.

My acquaintance with General Logan was confined to the last three years of his life, but I had known him ever since that fateful day when with his leader he was about to move on the enemy's works at Donelson. I had watched him at Vicksburg—on the march to Atlanta. I had followed him to the field, when, recovering from his wounds, he met his corps as it struck the sea on that dramatic march which captured the minds of men by the mystery which hung over it, the uncertainty of its outcome, the brilliancy of its execution, and the plenitude of its results. I heard of him again in the Senate. I saw him in defeat and always without variableness or shadow of turning. His face as a subaltern was as firmly fixed on the objective point as if he had been in command. He was no Achilles furious in action, who could permit his bosom friend and thousands of his fellows to perish that he in his tent might nurse and enjoy his wrath.

He was a partisan; but he was a partisan because he was a patriot. He did not "narrow his mind and give up to party what was meant for mankind," but he stuck to his party because it was his good sword excalibur with which he hoped to hew down giant wrongs and to accomplish great results for his fellow-man.

He was direct; because with the eye of a soldier and not through the lens of the schoolmen he saw the weak spot in the enemy's line and threw all he had and all he hoped for upon the salient point. His purpose did not "lose the name of action" by collateral issues. The sidetracks which divert or distract the philosophic or the less earnest might as well have not existed as far as their effect on him was concerned.

He was honest—not in the vulgar sense that he was unpurchasable with money—that goes without saying—but he had fixed views of right and wrong, and before the tribunal of his conscience he determined his course where the ways divided.

He was intrepid; his temper, iron-like, grew by blows, and in debate, as in the field, opposing forces stimulated and sustained.

He was generous; and although at times his indignation at real or supposed wrongs spurred him to extremity I never knew him to treasure up a hatred.

I was thrown with him during the last Presidential contest for a season in my own State. The canvass was bitter and exhausting. His capacity for work then illustrated was marvelous. The methods by which he reached the hearts of the people were spontaneous, subtle, and effective. His progress was an ovation. He never appeared without evoking the most rapturous applause, and he never disappointed expectation. He carried about him an atmosphere that attracted and cemented men to him. The secret was he was in rapport with the heart of humanity. No man so low but felt he was a brother, no man so high but felt he was his peer.

In the Senate he united the valor of the soldier and the temper of the legislator to the tenderness of the child with its quick resentments quickly set aside.

The last time I saw my friend he was at the head of a cavalcade at one of the fairs of our country. He had been impressed for the occasion and compelled to serve. He was the cynosure of all eyes. The men cheered, the women waved their handkerchiefs, and the children loaded him with flowers. It was as much a triumphal march as ever went up the sacred way with captives from remotest Gaul.

But one short year ago he helped to lay away his leader and friend in his narrow cell mid all the pomp and circumstance which people love to lavish on their heroic dead. Summoned by the same bugle-call to duty upon earth—the trumpet that shall call the one to renewed effort in the great hereafter will rouse the other to share his labors, his joys, and his triumphs. He has fought the good fight; he has finished his course.

If in another age, under other conditions, he had died like Danton, on a scaffold raised by those whom he had helped to save (I can fancy), he would have said, as Danton said to his friend when the mob were howling for his blood, "Heed not that vile canaille, my friend;" and again, as he stepped upon the scaffold, "O my wife, my well beloved;" and I believe the historian would have said of him as of Danton, "No hollow formualist, deceptive and self-deceptive ghastly to the natural sense, was this; but a man—with all his dross he was a man, fiery real from the great fire bosom of nature herself."

If, like Sidney, wounded and dying, he had lain upon the battle-field he would have been equal to the re-enactment of the story which has made Sidney's name a sweet savour unto Christendom.

But Providence had reserved him for a kindlier fate. The hand of affection cooled his brow and his eye had lost its speculation and the ear its sensibility before the tears and moans of those he loved attested to others that the strong man had at last met a power that was silently, speedily, surely bearing him to the dark house and the long sleep.

Amid the many heroic figures which stand out on the luminous background of the past quarter of a century none will be regarded with more affection and interest than that sturdy and intrepid form portrayed in silhouette, clear cut and pronounced in its outlines as in its mental traits.

Happy the State which has borne such a citizen. Thrice happy the people who, appreciating his virtues, shall give him a place in the valhalla of her heroes for the encouragement and inspiration of the youth of the future.

Mr. FARWELL. Mr. President, after the many eloquent words which have been said upon this mournful occasion, I feel that any word which I could say would be idle and vain.

General Logan was the bravest of soldiers, an able statesman, and an honest man.

No higher tribute can be paid to man than this, and this is the offering which I bring. The late President of the United States, General Grant, said to me that he could never forget General Logan's great services to his country. In battle always brave, never faltering, always ready.

He is greatest who serves his country best. And shall we not class him as one of these?

Mr. President, I second the resolutions of my colleague.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*. The question is on the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to unanimously.

Mr. CULLOM. I move, as a further mark of respect to the memory of General Logan, that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 2 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Thursday, February 10, at 12 o'clock m.

O

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
0 013 787 770 3